

FLYING SAUCERS

The Magazine of Space Conquest

DECEMBER, 1958

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DO SAUCERS SPUR
YOUTH SCIENCE
PROGRAM?

RUPPELT'S DELIBERATELY
CONFUSING BOOK

ENTER SHORTS 200-FT. M.F.D.

THE REALITY OF
THE LITTLE MEN

HOSTILE SAUCERS

Ray Palmer, Editor;

Gray Barker, Eastern Editor;

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Cover photo illustrating "Youth Science Programs" by Frank Patton

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....Editorial...:

No doubt you've seen the advertisement for binoculars, telescopes and the like in **FLYING SAUCERS**? Well, your editor did ~~something~~ he's always wanted to do — he bought a pair of 7 x 50 center-focus binoculars as advertised, and they were delivered on a Saturday morning. It was not until evening that he got a chance to try them out to see what he'd bought. They proved to be magnificent. As good as anything at five times the price asked elsewhere. The right eyepiece has a separate focus, and your editor sat in his front room in his big picture window, which has a window seat, and focused the binoculars very carefully on a tree along a fence line (see photo on page 10) which he knows to be 300 yards away. Having focused the glasses perfectly for his eyesight, he began to observe minnows feeding on insects in the mirror-still water of the lake, 300 yards away, marveling at the excellence of the binoculars. For perhaps five minutes this went on, and finally he lowered the glasses and looked out over the lake with the naked eye. A glowing gold fleck in the distant sky caught his eye, and at first, although it was still daylight, he thought that it was the planet Venus which is sometimes visible as the evening star in that area. In fact, at one time we were fooled by its gyrations under atmospheric conditions which almost made us believe we had seen a UFO. But now Venus could not be in that position, and in the following seconds, we realized it. Also, the object was too large to be Venus, or any other planet.



RAY PALMER

Quickly we brought the glasses up to our eyes and looked at the bright golden-gleaming object. It was just a blur in the glasses. Swiftly we adjusted the center focus almost to infinity before the object cleared up and became a sharp image. Then we stared for several long seconds and yelled excitedly for our daughter to come look. Daughter Jennifer, who had been reading, came running.

"What do you see out there?" we demanded.

"It's a bright gold thing going up," she replied. "It's got two orange tails."

Which was perfectly true. Even with the naked eye she agreed perfectly with the evidence of our own eyes. The golden object was a torpedo-shaped object, with two separate orange streamers of radiance

(Continued on page 9)

The SECRET'S OUT at LAST!

Who built the Great Pyramid? — Did Lemuria and Atlantis really exist? — Were some of the "gods" of antiquity really space visitors? — Where was the Last Supper Celebrated? — Are there fantastic historical treasures which constitute a legacy for mankind hidden under some of the wonders of the world? — Was Akhnaten of Egypt later Simon Peter? — Are there hidden pyramids in North America? — What is the real meaning of the Aztec Calendar Stone? — Is there a secret temple under the Sphinx? — Is there an ancient space ship buried under the Great Pyramid? — Was there a curse on Tutankhamun's tomb? — Where is the Holy Grail? — Did Joseph of Arimathea go to Glastonbury in Britain? Was he buried there? — Did the American Indians guard ancient Lemurian records in Time Capsules? — Is the Holy Shroud or Mantle of Turin really the burial shroud of Jesus? — Where is the lost treasure of the Incas and the fabulous Disc of the Sun? — What and where are the

SECRET PLACES OF THE LION?

George Hunt Williamson, author of this great new book, second of a series (see OTHER TONGUES—OTHER FLESH described on page 89), is a recognized anthropologist, holding the coveted Gold Key for outstanding scientific research by the Illinois State Archaeological Society. He is listed in "Who's Who In America" and "American Men Of Science". He is noted for his field-work in Social Anthropology.

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Editorial...

(Continued from page 7)

(not flame) extending perhaps five times the length of the torpedo behind the craft. It was traveling rather swiftly upward at a 45° angle toward the northwest (the photo on page 10 is taken facing just north of due west) just above the first of the large trees that grow on the north shore of the lake, east of the clearing wherein stands the tree we had used as our original focusing point.

We handed Jennifer the glasses, and she peered at the object, affirming her first analysis. Grabbing the glasses, we ran as swiftly as our legs could carry us, out of the door, around the house, to the front yard where our son and two visiting boys were sitting in the swing.

"Look!" we shouted. "A flying saucer—over to the northwest!"

To our utter amazement the golden object was gone. In its place was a thin black contrail (not white) and for just an instant, what we thought was a tiny black dot. But, lifting the glasses, no dot was visible. Just the black contrail which faded rapidly, so that in fifteen seconds it was gone.

But one of the boys had seen the black dot too, and the contrail, and excitedly pointed to another directly to the west, which he said disappeared even as he pointed.

Going back in the house, after moments of fruitless, disappointed search of the sky, we consulted again with Jennifer. "What happened to it?" we asked.

"It kept on going up, then it straightened out and got long," she said. "It went level real fast, then it disappeared."

In the glasses, during the time we had it in focus, we got a very good look at it. It was a smooth, seeming-

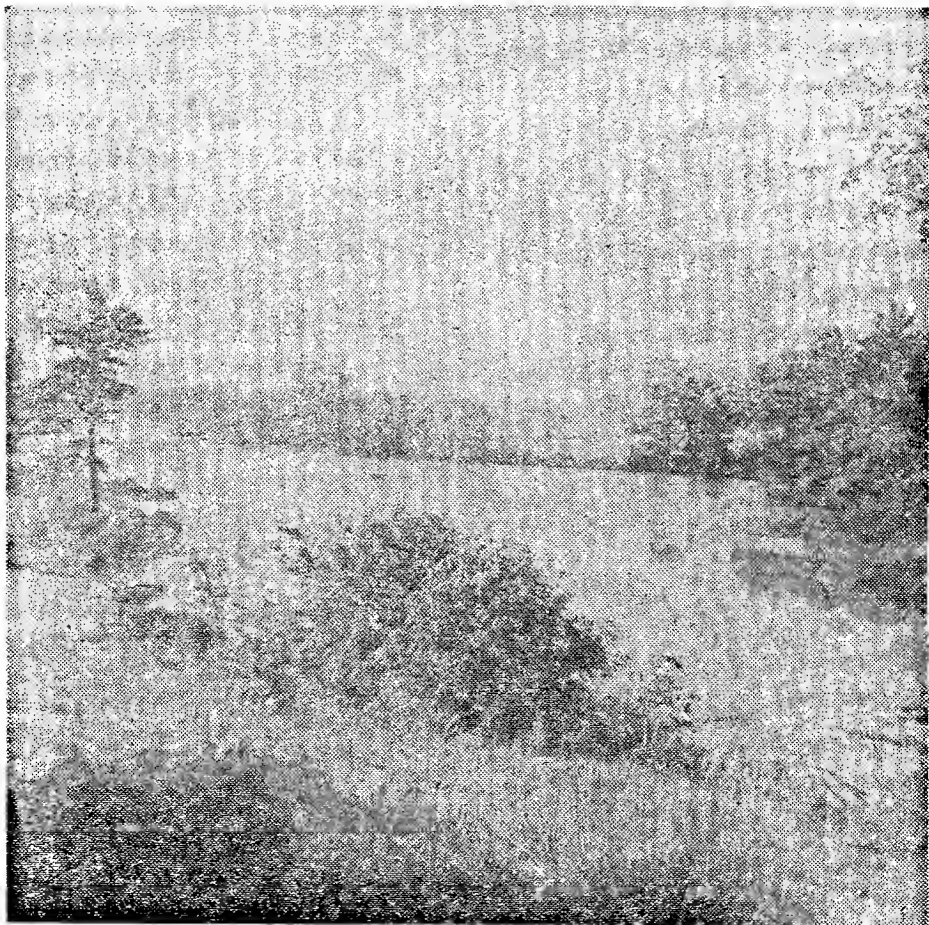
ly torpedo-shaped object, about four times as long as wide, with a pointed nose, and with two straight orange-colored streamers of light or jet trail five times as long as the ship itself trailing behind it, leaving no smoke visible while the orange color was in evidence, although the presence of the black contrails momentarily visible from outside the house were evidence that some "smoke" of some kind was present. There had been absolutely no sound.

During our search outside, a light plane approached from the northwest, low over the trees, its lights blinking, and much nearer than the UFO had been, for it was necessary to shorten the focus on the binoculars to bring it into sharp view. The noise of its motor was plain even upon first sighting, and at all times it was obviously much closer than the UFO had been.

Here was a positive check on distance. An expert calibration of the binoculars could determine how far away the object would have to be to be in perfect focus. The UFO was one-quarter turn from infinity, while the tree 300 yards distant was a setting that could be duplicated upon demand. Trees on the distant horizon, which distance can also be measured, were still much nearer the observer than the UFO.

Since the UFO seemed to be the apparent diameter of half the width of the nail on the editor's forefinger, or one-quarter inch, once more we have an accurate basis for computation. That craft could not have been less than 200 feet long, and if its distance is any considerable number of miles, it was a tremendous object.

Taken by itself, this sighting becomes more interesting when it is known that three other persons in the area have, at various times during 1958, reported identical UFO



View toward the northwest from the window of the editor's home, showing location of U.F.O., directly above trees to right of clearing across lake.

sightings, one of them in view for more than ten minutes, these sightings being made by persons with which your editor is personally acquainted.

The object definitely had no wings. Its color was bright, pure gold. No "portholes" or other identifying details were visible, just a smooth, golden shape, clearly defined as to outline, sharp and positive.

Sighting number six for your editor.

Then sighting number seven the

very next night, while watching for Sputnik's rocket (which we saw, dutifully on schedule). This seventh sighting, witnessed by seven persons, all of whom agreed as to what they saw, consisted of a large sphere, bright green in color, about which seemed to race a small red light, which made it seem to "blink". In view for 45 minutes, traveling in the opposite direction to the normal course of the stars in the heavens, and against the wind, and constantly ascending and diminishing in ap-

parent diameter, indicating it was also receding while it ascended, in a northeasterly direction. In the end, it looked like several other twinkling stars, with the exception that none of these other stars moved except in their normal appointed course, and went through no changes in size.

Menzel could explain this one as a star below the horizon, acted upon by atmospheric conditions, and we wouldn't argue too positively with him, although we'd be inclined to sneer a bit. However on the gold rocket, no soap, Dr. Menzel. We saw what we saw, and it was nothing explainable by familiar things.

That's the trouble with seeing a UFO—after you've seen it, you are more puzzled than ever. What, actually DID you see?

An Unidentified Flying Object.

Now we've ordered a telescope. Right out of the ad in our own FLYING SAUCERS. We don't usually plug an advertiser like this, but we've learned, through the most fortunate experience we've ever had, that a pair of binoculars such as we had delivered to us on what proved to be an extremely important day, can remove all doubt as to a sighting. If we hadn't had those binoculars, known our focus, our sighting, with the naked eyes, would have been subject to a gnawing doubt that maybe, after all, all we'd seen was a jet reflecting the sun, or an airliner magnified by some atmospheric freak. No saucer-seeker should be without a pair of good binoculars (and these are good!). You can bet your editor keeps his handy at all times now! Plus a good camera.

If only that golden marvel would come back!

It has been a matter of great satisfaction to read the letters our readers have been sending in since the

October issue of FLYING SAUCERS. We only hope that your enthusiasm is deserved. But we think every issue will excite you more and more, as it excites us. The flood of information that is pouring in, the splendid articles, the wonderful cooperation from contributors, is amazing. There seems to be a snowballing interest in the subject of UFO, which is surprising and contradictory to a statement recently issued by the brass that "now that Sputnik circles the earth, the UFO sightings have decreased, so that during the two months after Sputnik, almost no sightings were reported." We'd dig up the clipping right now, if it wasn't already past midnight, and quote it, but we've given the gist, which should be enough. We're tired of reprinting lies anyway, and that's exactly what that statement is. Did the writer of this bit of "explanation" have any knowledge of the tremendous "flap" in November 1957? Of course he did, but six months later, he can count on the general public having forgotten the whole thing, and blithely say it never happened.

Sightings are increasing wholesale. If they are not, then hundreds of you readers are liars. Why do you send us those letters describing your sightings, if they are not true? This man with this Sputnik explanation has no hesitation at labeling you liars, and even discounting your existence. However, we are grateful to you, and we urge every reader who has a sighting to report it as faithfully as possible to us. Each one is catalogued and will wind up as part of some graph, some map, some statistic which will eventually lead us to some concrete conclusion which may be immensely valuable in solving what today is the world's greatest mystery.—Rap.

THE END

HOSTILE SPACECRAFT

When you finally come to the end of the seemingly endless branching freeways and know that you are out of Los Angeles for sure, you settle down to an easy fifty or fifty-five, and as the traffic thins, wonder just what it will be like in the desert.

You're heading for the Giant Rock Spacecraft Convention to be held at the Giant Rock Airport and presided over by George Van Tassel, who to thousands of Southern Californians and practically that

many others across the country, almost signifies "Mr. Flying Saucer."

As you head toward San Bernardino your rented station wagon still finds itself on four-lane highway, even though on either side you now begin to see mountains, huge and weird-looking — to an Easterner. This is the San Bernardino Pass, stretching, almost too easily it seems, through foreboding territory on either hand.

Finally the brightly marked lines on your AAA strip map dwindle and

James in a UFO shower. No less than sixteen photographs were taken of this some phenomenon. James claims the objects were "4-D" entities or structures since they were invisible to the eye. The author believes the shadow behind him is something materializing from the small "dot" object.



By Gray Barker

**Review By Interview
of Trevor James' Book**

"THEY LIVE IN THE SKY"

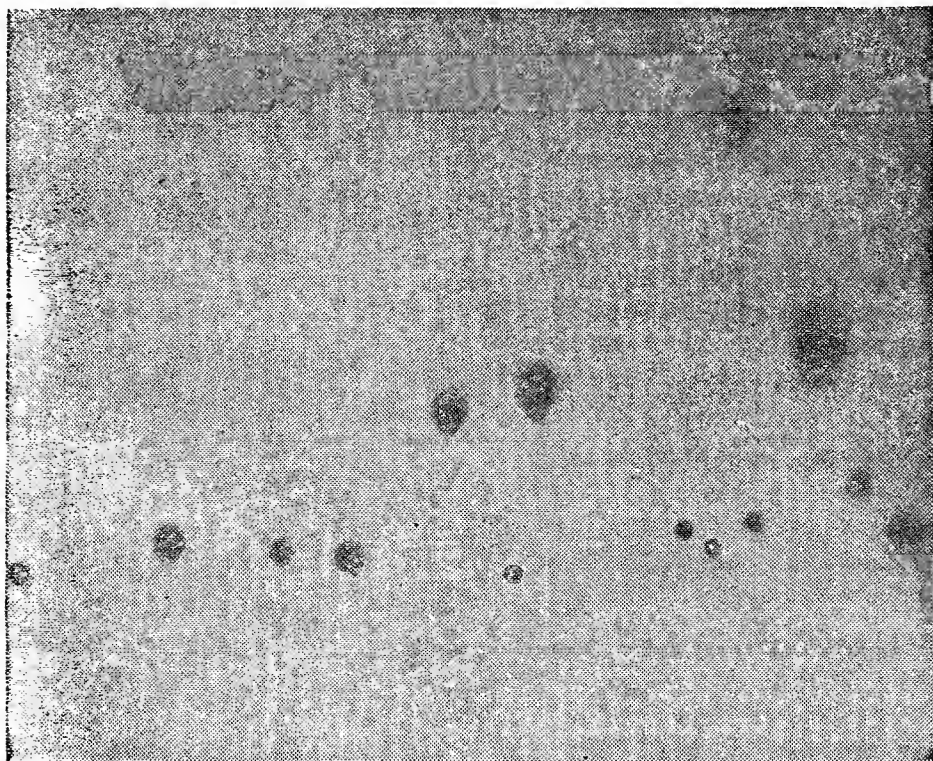
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TREVOR JAMES

grow almost confused. The informed sophistry of the spiral-bound pages changes to blank sheets where someone has typed in a few directions. You are entering a territory where there are few maps.

And you think that in other ways there are no maps for this strange country. No maps for people like Van Tassel, for example, who, though he pilots his small plane on carefully devised flight plans, has



also pioneered prodigious unchartered excursions to the stars.

As you turn off the main road and are finally negotiating hilly and crooked desert roads, you think of another man, one you are even more curious about meeting. If Van Tassel has blazed unknown trails, T. James has ventured into even wilder territory. After the convention you realize why even space pioneer Van Tassel had been reluctant to let James speak from the platform. Even in the wild abandon of Van Tassel's intellectual freeways there was still room for heresy.

And T. James was that heretic.

T. James said some of the space people were people or creatures or things you should stay away from. If you had the wrong encounter with them and were fortunate, he said, you might happily end up mad or raving; otherwise you might end up never being seen again!

As I drove into the unfamiliar desert country I looked around at the paradoxically serene wildness of the barren, yet shrubbery-populated terrain.

I remember saying to myself, "This country's so queer, it's no wonder people see things out here."

Could the wild loneliness of this place pull a man to its breast and sing a soft but deceptive lullaby to his reason? Perhaps that had created the class of saucerers Van Tassel referred to as "crackpots and erratics."

But thinking back and remembering T. James' weird manuscript, which had somehow managed to stick in my usually forgetful mind in great detail, I still knew there was a great deal of truth in what the man was saying.

T. James' ideas had, perhaps, been too hot to handle. But that was 1956. I hadn't blamed Franklin and

Dorothy Thomas, of the New Age Publishing Company, for not publishing his book. Instead they had taken some of his writings, run them off as a mimeographed manuscript, titled the thing "Spacemen Friends and Foes," and sent copies out to a few book stores and publications.

Apparently the Thomas' were right. The unsettling narrative was too much ahead of its time.

When I listed the manuscript for sale in my own publication, *The Saucerian Bulletin*, I too had misgivings. The thing would scare people, but I didn't care about that. People enjoy looking under their beds occasionally. But if I endorsed the work I would be caught between the devil and the deep blue saucerers. The "objective" researchers who swore up and down that the saucers were coming from other planets would be down on me; and the other camp, which believed that space people were the embodiment of sweetness and light, would also raise a fuss. Some of them were already angry with me about what I had suggested in my own book, "THEY KNEW TOO MUCH ABOUT FLYING SAUCERS": That some of the space people or creatures might not be benevolent. I suggested that some of them could be downright EVIL!

What I had felt strongly but couldn't put into proper words T. James had indeed accomplished.

There probably was a lot of hot air about James, I suspected, because with all of us more vociferous saucerers, there always has and always would be a tendency to rattle away about things no one was certain about. But the basic theory was logical, even almost too painfully logical it seemed. If we believed T. James, we would need abandon not only many of our science-fictionish dreams of physical space people, but

~~our~~ wishful thinking that all of them were nice people as well.

James' manuscript was straightforward and uncompromising, and it seemed ingenuously frank. And like most natural-born writers and speakers, he started at the beginning and went straight through what he had to say.

Reluctant for what he called "good reasons" to reveal his true identity and his background (T. James was a pseudonym, he openly stated), he began the manuscript with an account of how he had become aware of possible communication with space beings. Like a lot of other people he went to one of George Van Tassel's early Giant Rock meetings, long before the Spacecraft Conventions were begun, where he slipped down under the huge rock into a hollowed-out room and listened to Van Tassel's voice suddenly halt, then begin speaking in another voice distinctly not his own:

"Salutations. I am Lax, 9400th projection 604th wave, realms of Schare. I am instructed to inform you that your material-minded mortals shall be convinced. Discontinue."

James had been relaxing there in the darkness, but he suddenly started and sat up. What was going on?

Then a new voice, a completely different one:

"Salutations. I am identified as Lata, fleet commander, 40th projection, 7th wave, realms of Schare. Our fleet is standing by to complete this contact. Discontinue."

James looked around. He couldn't believe his own ears, but the others seemed convinced. Someone could be throwing his voice, but he doubted it. Van Tassel himself was thoroughly convinced; in fact he had the temerity to ARGUE with

the space people:

"Now who am I talking to? Well, somebody keeps butting in! CONFOUND IT, YOU KEEP SWITCHING AROUND ON ME! Let's settle on who is to do the talking tonight!"

James stumbled out into the moonlight and began to think. A little more than 50 years ago people didn't know about wireless, before Marconi invented it. If they had heard of someone talking through thin air they probably would have believed it was supernatural. But if there were other planets and people on them, why shouldn't they be able to communicate with us?

Telepathy? There was some proof of it. Why couldn't space people, far advanced in technology, build some kind of machine which could send messages to human brains?

Call him crazy, call him over-enthusiastic, but shortly thereafter James himself began to receive telepathic messages, manifesting in automatic writing, direct control of his voice, and simple mental communication.

Ashtar and Etherians

As I had read wide-mouthed over the manuscript, I noticed one very familiar name, an interplanetary gentleman other earth men had claimed to contact. James said he held communication with a person called Ashtar, who identified himself as "Commandant, Vela Quadra Sector, Realms of Schare, all projections, all waves."

Only Ashtar didn't claim to be a spaceman at all — at least the ordinary kind of spaceman.

Ashtar said he was an Etherian.

Ashtar wasn't exactly a physical person, as James would think of a physical body. He occupied what the ordinary intellect could describe only as a "fourth dimension."

It was all the matter of vibration-

al rate, Ashtar elucidated. He told James he was made up of all the elements known on Earth, along with many more; but in an etheric form. The etheric form of such elements, he said, differ in atomic and molecular structure from those of Earth.

The Etherians, along with their flying saucers, existed all around us, and very likely often passed through us, Ashtar explained, though he often qualified that he was necessarily "talking down" to James.

"For example, the distance between the nucleus and the orbiting electrons of the etheric iron nucleus is much greater than in iron as you know it on Earth," Ashtar said, adding, "This permits the atoms of earthly steel to pass right through the atoms of etheric steel in such a way nothing happens to either form of steel."

That was because the etheric form of steel enjoyed a higher vibratory rate than earthly steel, and therefore wasn't compatible to it visually or physically.

That would explain, James remarked, why U.S. jet fighters hadn't been able to shoot down saucers. And there was the case of Capt. William Maitland who flew his jet right through a saucer, an incident proved by radar.

Giving James the benefit of many doubts, the manuscript DID sound logical, though maybe in a double-talk kind of way. And it closely paralleled the theories advanced by Meade Layne of the Borderland Sciences Research Associates, who had obtained practically the same information through a voice medium named Mark Probert.

But how could people see saucers, and even meet space people, James asked his etheric friend, if they were invisible?

Ashtar wasn't one to be boxed in by trick questions.

That was fairly easy. Etherians had the power to convert their vibrational rates to approximate those of earthly matter, and often did so. Thus their craft became visible for short periods, along with their occupants, who had on occasions actually talked to Earth people, such as George Adamski. In such cases, however, they had deliberately created visible matter which approximated what the Earth viewer EXPECTED TO SEE, landed with such temporary physical craft, and even taken certain terrestrials for rides.

Run-In With Evil Saucer

It probably was the desert with its weird shrubbery and other-worldly landscape that had put my mind onto the T. James track, I told myself as I began entertaining a more immediately practical question of when I would arrive at Twenty-Nine Palms where I could pick up my motel reservation and get some sleep.

Finally I arrived at Joshua Tree, a small resort town, and saw a sign assuring me that Twenty-Nine Palms was only a short distance ahead. As I had just passed through town I noticed a sign pointing to Victorville and again my mind went back to musing over James' manuscript.

What had happened on that very road which had branched off just behind me was the reason I had given the manuscript the very big second thought and had led me to make James' finished book, titled "THEY LIVE IN THE SKY," a Saucerian Book Club Selection sight unseen, even though it amazed the author himself when he saw my large advance order for copies.

Had James stuck to the etheric business and not participated in

that other experience on the Victorville Road, his story might have turned out to be only another somewhat dull account of mental contact with space people.

What happened just off that road, out on the desert, was the part of the manuscript which had shaken me. That was where the author almost had a direct run-in with what he termed "the boys downstairs."

On the basis of a telepathic contact with Ashtar, James and an assistant went into the desert about dawn, and were just sitting down to drink some coffee made over a campfire when they sighted three dome-shaped objects.

Later James would have been able to identify the saucers as hostile by the color of the light radiated from them, but, still inexperienced, he contacted the saucerians by telepathy.

The intelligence controlling one of the saucers telepathed right back, identifying himself as the etherian which Ashtar had promised would be around. As they fixed their attention on the saucer, it began to come toward them slowly.

The intelligence then informed James, "I am going to dim out the force field of this craft, then bring it back to full brilliance again. Watch."

Sure enough, the brilliant blue-white light dimmed, then came back to full brilliance.

The saucer continued to approach them; then the entity announced, "I AM COMING DOWN NOW! WATCH!"

The craft hovered over them, then began a slow descent. But suddenly it bounced, as if it had struck an invisible wall! The saucer shot out sideways, gained altitude, then seemed to take another dive at the apparent wall. Again it seemed to

hit something and bounce off. Finally the saucer withdrew to a high altitude and James and his assistant drove home, somewhat shaken by the experience.

Then Ashtar floored James with some new information: He had contacted an evil space craft, and had it not been for the force field Ashtar's "men" set up to ward off the hostile entities, James might not have been around to write a book!

He might have been gobbled up like a lot of other people had been—aircraft and all—as Eugene Metcalfe had witnessed with his own eyes and had sworn to in an affidavit reproduced in the completed book.

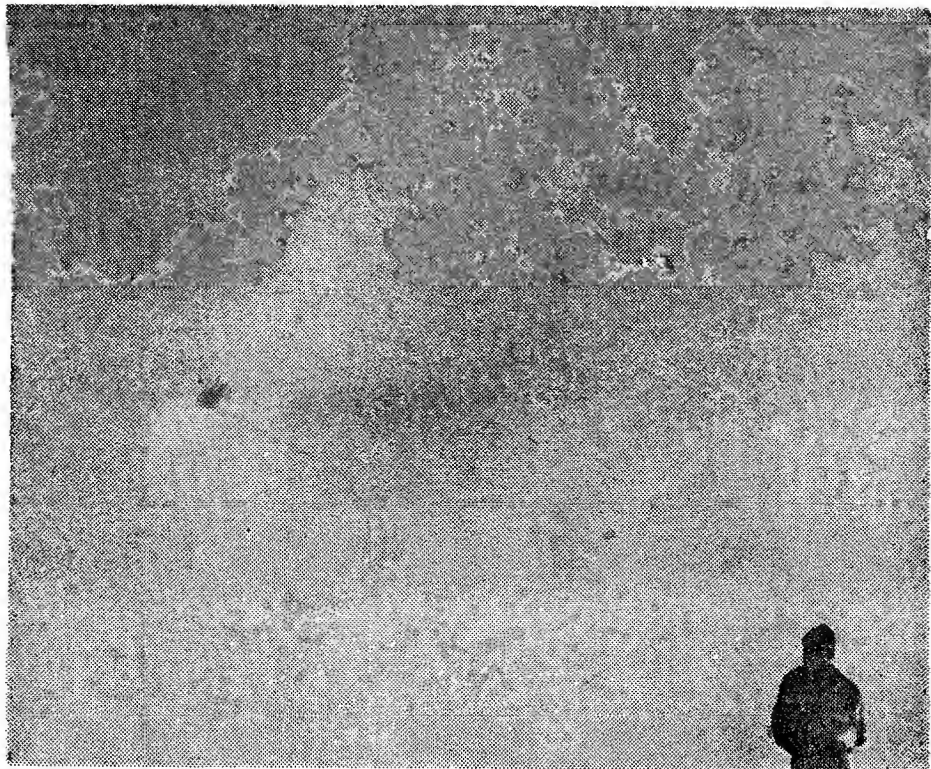
And mere physical death might be pleasant, compared with what Ashtar said happened to some unfortunate people so attacked by the "Dark Forces." People murdered and taken to a kind of hell much more terrifying than the one fanatical preachers raved about. More terrifying because it was a real hell, one that could be explained in scientific terms!

Photographic Proof

I wondered just what sort of person James would turn out to be. In my early correspondence with him he had been simply "T. James." Later he permitted the use of the full first name, Trevor; then he revealed "T. James" was a kind of pseudonym very much like his real name.

It was understandable why he didn't want the real full name published. He was in business, and also pursued acting assignments in motion pictures. If the controversy about his writings got into print it might spell an end to both his business and acting career.

I remembered the one time Trevor had become angry with me, and that was when I gave a West Coast



James calls this photo "UFO Ahoy," states that it shows a saucer in the process of emergence into physical condition. The energy, he states, is concentrated in the black dot atop the vehicle, and radiated in lobes from the lower rim of the craft. The photo loses much detail in reproduction here.

confidante of mine his phone number. "Most of what I have to say is in the book and whatever I have that is additional to that I impart at my own discretion to people of my own selection. . . . I do not confide in those who have not earned my trust," he wrote.

The person I got after James, however, was Manon Darlaine, a technical director on assignment to many of the studios, and who, if she could reveal the information locked in her three safes, probably could write eight or ten books. I was happy to learn later that Manon and James had become friends, and that he had even thanked her for her many assistances in his book.

I assumed that the hard cover book would contain the material in the original manuscript, somewhat expanded. But my main curiosity about seeing the finished volume would be inspecting the many photographs it would contain.

Although James, and Dorothy Thomas of New Age Publishing Co., had sent me much advance material to use in promoting the book for my book club announcements, not one would say a word about what the photographs contained.

I first got wind of the photos in one of Mrs. Thomas' news letters. Her husband, Franklin, had been going out on the desert with James, she said, taking pictures; and what

they were coming back with was amazing.

"What kind of pictures?" I asked.

She avoided my question.

Most definite of all, they weren't going to give me any of the prints for reproduction before the book came out.

They turned out to be the weirdest bunch of photos I had ever seen. When I finally met James at the Convention I shook hands and, I am afraid, rudely grabbed the autographed copy of the book he handed me and turned to the pictures.

How had he obtained such pictures when flying saucer sighters had looked for years and never seen anything quite like this?

The entities photographed were invisible, he explained.

If invisible, how had he photographed them, when no one else had been able to do so?

Nobody else had thought of using infra red film, he said.

When my excitement and natural resistance to the idea of the pictures had subsided I sat down at the stand where he was autographing books and got further into his theories.

James settled back in his canvas-backed chair and for the first time his piercing eyes met mine.

He was big, brawny and tanned, with finely chiseled features, and I knew immediately one of the reasons he had been chosen to be in pictures. But somehow I couldn't help wondering why this good-looking, apparently successful man, both in the arts and in business, had chosen to engage in a field where ridicule was on either hand and in which there was little monetary realizations.

I asked him bluntly, "Why are you in saucer research?"

He came back with an answer I

could not dispute, though it was in the form of a question:

"Why are YOU?"

Then we had a big laugh, and for the first time the ice was broken.

"Trevor," I said, "you know me. probably best from my book. You know that my interests, I am afraid, have lain slightly off the beaten path, even in this fantastic field we're in."

He knew I was referring to the overtones of evil that readers could feel more than read about in "THEY KNEW TOO MUCH ABOUT FLYING SAUCERS."

"I knew you were mainly interested in my 'evil' saucerians," he told me, and then he elaborated. "Anyone with common sense should realize there is a polarity in everything—sweet and sour, love and hate, big and small—and so on. If in all other things, why not in other aspects? Our religions, our philosophies, our ways of looking at things?"

"Good and evil," I volunteered.

"Exactly."

The idea of bad space people had made his original manuscript unpopular among some readers, he said. Many of the so-called "saucer groups" refused to believe there could be evil entities among the good in the UFOs, even though in orthodox religions there always had been gods and devils, good and bad angels.

Three Types of Saucermen

But I was more interested in the specific structure of James' inter-dimensional hierarchy than in whether or not people would like his book. I knew that once they read it, they might not like it, but that they would have to accept it—or a great deal of it.

"Now I understand that your etherians are benevolent space people," I said. "Do they travel in

space?"

"Yes," he replied. "They are not limited to the Earth-Moon system as are the Astrals. But we must not think of them necessarily as existing in a certain place, such as the earth or on Venus. It's more complicated than that."

I knew I would have to narrow the thing down to simplifications before I would be able to write about the ideas, however.

"Are other planets inhabited by physical beings like ourselves—someone, for example, who can't pop through a stone wall?"

"None of the planets in our solar system, so I am told. Except on the moon where there are what I understand to be physical beings, though they are in contact with and hold allegiance to the Astrals at the core of our own planet."

"I want to get this one thing straight," I told him. "I have read in your original manuscript how the earth is hollow at the center, and that you or Ashtar claim there is a kind of atmosphere there. Is this a reality, or a kind of indefinite, astral location?"

"Frankly, I cannot understand all of the communications I receive. I believe the thing must necessarily be over-simplified so that I can understand it and communicate it to others. But I understand there IS such a physical location occupied by the Astrals or wicked space people. These people are not physical, however, in our way of thinking. Their atomic structures vibrate at a different rate from our own, though not on so high a scale as the Etherians, represented by Ashtar."

"If not physical, why do we see their ships so often?"

"My understanding is that the rate of vibration of these astral beings is very close to our own. Their

matter is very much like ours, and under certain conditions can become compatible with ours. As such they can shoot down our planes, as I am convinced they did in the Mantel case. Or capture our planes physically."

"Now you catalog the space people . . ."

James interrupted. "We shouldn't really call the Astrals space people. Their spacecraft is limited to a distance of 125,000 miles from the earth, corresponding to the earth's astral envelope. The same way with the moon physicals. But when the moon and Earth are nearest each other, the two astral envelopes or auras overlap and travel between the two is possible by these Dark Forces."

"But some of the craft look very very physical," I rejoined. "I was trying to catalog the types of space travelers you talk about. So far I have come up with three:

1. The etheric people, such as Ashtar, who travel through space by means of power derived from light.
2. The astral dwellers at the center of the earth.
3. The Moon physicals."

"Ashtar tells me there is yet another type; and as far as that goes, our universe is a big place and I'm sure there are other types—perhaps genuine interplanetary physical travelers—but I don't believe they often visit Earth.

"There is a fourth important classification to reckon with, though I have not been told much about them. Genuine physical people who live at the South Pole in Rainbow City, and also in Tibet. These people, I understand, are survivors of Atlantis, and still pilot their craft, though these saucers are little better than our own earthly aircraft."

I told him that my main puzzle-

ment at his explanation was that the astral craft seemed almost too physical to be astral or immaterial. He had stated, for example, the evil aircraft utilized hydrogen as a fuel, which the astrals obtained from water from the earth's surface and perhaps its atmosphere. This sounded logical in one way: many close-up accounts of little men sightings had the creatures collecting water, once in an odd-looking bucket, another time by means of a hose on a lake.

"I don't claim to have all the answers," he explained. "I don't know if I am even interpreting the material which I receive correctly."

He also admitted that some of his information might have been added by his own subconscious.

But the amazing fact which had floored James the most was that although his information closely paralleled the principles advanced by the mediumship of Mark Probert through B.S.R.A., he had not been in touch with Probert nor that organization until director Meade Layne read some of his material and excitedly got in touch with him. Though James had worked independently, the material was almost identical!

"Although I may not believe the specific framework of your theories," I told him, "it must be generally true. It seems that all of you boys who have come up with important new theories have differed in surface details, but basically have been together. Take the theories about underground civilizations, for example. They exist in so many types of folklore and religion. And some people say they have actually visited such civilizations in their physical bodies."

He probably guessed I was referring to Richard S. Shaver and his

caverns populated by dero, degenerate left-overs from ancient civilizations.

"My book does parallel some of Shaver's material," he said. "Incidentally, Ashtar told me that the dero are real but that they no longer inhabit the interior of the earth. Instead they have been reincarnated upon the surface."

What About Bender-

"One final matter," I added, for I could see we would soon have to break up the conversation, "you read my own book and were enthusiastic about it. Do you even remotely believe Bender could have found out something like you have come up with and had become frightened enough by it to become physically ill and afraid to talk about it?"

"I've given that some thought. First of all, there is the possibility that nothing happened to Bender. I suppose you've doubted it at times, too. It's so fantastic, even to me. But I think I had best quote from my book," and he turned to Page 59:

"In my view, some of these investigators may have stumbled on this center of the earth concept, probed into it, stirred up these forces and consequently been handled harshly by their earthly representatives. These black suited gents would probably be the allies on your surface who are without morals or mercy. . . . Only one of these black suited boys was ever identified properly, and it was one who was seen sitting in a car down in Australia where some of these unsavory visits took place. This particular man was a known criminal, or a member of our earthly underworld. These beings occupy themselves in left-handed endeavor and naturally are servants of the forces of the

left, or darkness."

James looked up from the page, still squinting, for even in the shade the harsh light of the desert sun made reading uncomfortable.

"I was told not to play around with communicating with these astral forces. Also I have been fortunate enough to have absorbed some teachings on how to deal with such entities. If Bender, with little or no occult schooling, should have ventured into such dangerous territory, maybe he almost fell under the control of these things, and his quitting research was just one of the ways he had of getting free again."

To me, though interesting, the photographic section of the James book had not been the important feature. Using infra red film and appropriate filters, James and his assistant had taken thousands of photographs of the desert sky, and on many of the negatives were images that had not been apparent to the eye.

Take the thing with the frightening face of a serpentine creature with a concave face and large bill. Surely no saucer sighters had ever seen that kind of thing in the sky, or if they had, they hadn't preserved their sanity long enough to tell about it. Unschooled in the more technical gimcracks of photography, I hadn't made up my mind about the pictures—perhaps they were lens reflections or defects in the developer. At least the "experts" would explain them in that manner—of that one could be absolutely sure!*

They could also laugh at James' elaborate and specific structure of Ufological cosmogony. I would probably do so too after I left Giant Rock, turned my station wagon back in at the rent-a-car office at the Los Angeles Airport and was in a com-

fortable plane seat zooming eastward above the clouds.

There would remain a few points I could not laugh at, however; nor could anyone who had a genuine open mind.

James might not have been talking to Ashtar at all; the material may have originated entirely in his subconscious; he may have even dreamed it up just so he could write a book.

But the basic theory he had propounded in elaborate form was intelligent. It was reasonable and it was logical.

For more than ten years civilian saucerers had tried to crack the mystery of the disks. They had gone about it by trying to prove they were simple interplanetary devices. They had been unable to get the proof; that is the actual, physical proof needed to remove all doubt—a saucer itself, or a piece of one.

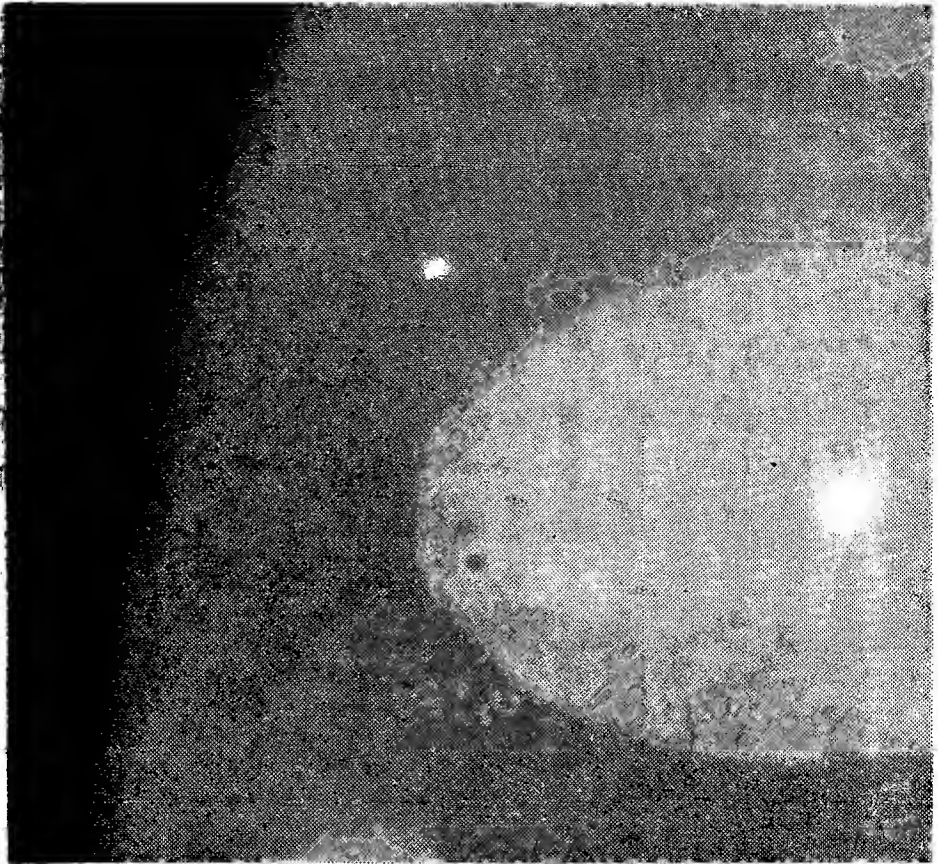
The Air Force had also been investigating saucers, probably longer, but at least just as long in a formal, announced manner. It was apparent that neither had the Government come up with physical, tangible proof, which might be used as a basis for an announcement to the public.

It had gradually become apparent to me that the solution to the saucer mystery was a more complex one than the interplanetary one.

James' book didn't have all the answers, and the specifics were probably in error.

But the basic theory developed in the book, that of immaterial, almost material, and then material saucers, operated by good and evil (or positive and negative) forces, could ex-

*Prospective debunkers of James' photographs may be treading on thin ice. The author of "THEY LIVE IN THE SKY" has stated at presstime that he is prepared to haul into court anyone who publicly states the pictures are fabricated—Ed.



Space animal? One of the weird invisible space creatures James photographed with infra red film and special filters, and which he estimates is 50-75 ft. across. Unfortunately the photograph loses a great deal of detail in the transfer to printing plate.

plain and make apparent the reality of the saucers.

Though it may never be a popular one, because of the difficulty the public finds in accepting metaphysical ideas, the basic theory is one which will give many a saucerer, both the so-called "objective" and "crackpot" camps, many bad nightmares. And the nightmares may not necessarily be of monsters creeping from under the bed, but from seeing some of their cherished theories shattered.

But the most disturbing thing of all is that James is able to bring

metaphysical concepts down to earth a bit, to a position almost within the range of the big guns of present day scientific thought, however hidebound it may be.

His space people, though almost angelic and almost satanic, are nevertheless creatures or entities which operate by the same laws of physics that apply to you and me and the world around us.

I was deeply disturbed by the book, and that is probably why I have written so lengthily about it.

I am not disturbed so much be-
(Concluded on page 78)

DO SAUCERS INSPIRE YOUTH SCIENCE PROGRAMS

A Jupiter C rocket with an explorer satellite and an array of electronic equipment is scheduled to be launched in Amherst Oct. 27.

The launching in Amherst will not be accompanied by a blast of smoke and fire, and the intended orbit for the mechanism is not several hundred miles into space.

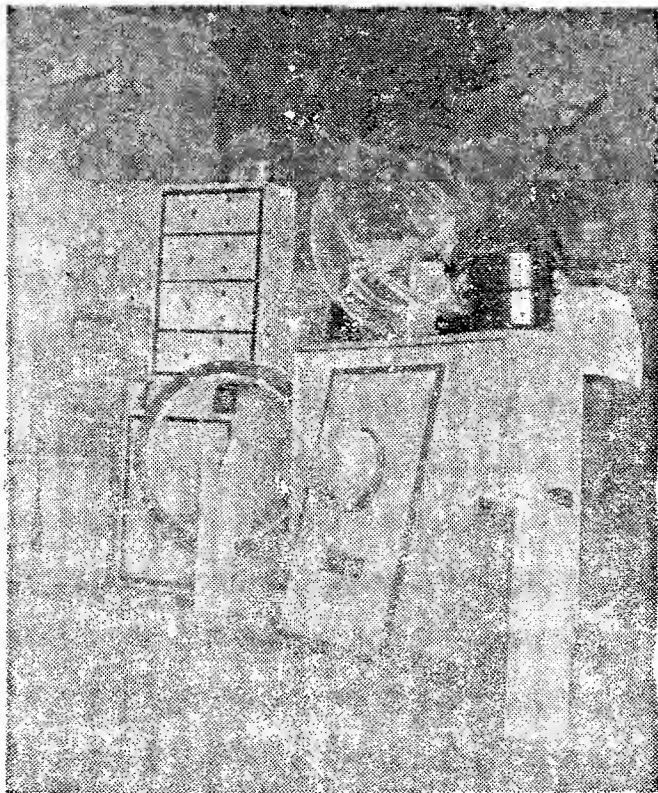
The launching will take place quietly as the rockets, satellites and other devices are loaded into a huge box on top of a station wagon. The orbit will be a series of high schools

and junior high schools throughout the United States.

The man responsible for the Amherst satellite project is William Dworzan, formerly of New York, N. Y.

The show is produced with the assistance of the U.S. Navy; The Martin Co.; Minneapolis-Honeywell Co.; Bendix Aviation Corp.; IBM; and with the cooperation of other military, governmental and industrial agencies.

Dworzan, in an exclusive interview



Standing amid the electronic devices that are part of the satellite demonstration, Dworzan holds the special made plastic globe which will become a model of the explorer satellite.

with FLYING SAUCERS' reporter, admitted that he had always been interested in things pertaining to space and space travel, and during the past ten years had followed the story of flying saucers with avid interest.

"I wouldn't be surprised," he said laughingly, "if flying saucers weren't equally responsible for my present occupation. I don't see how anybody could follow the flying saucer story and not get interested in rockets, satellites and other outer space contraptions."

Dworzan has been building models of many of the space devices that are referred to almost daily in news stories. When the models are all completed Dworzan will start a tour of schools in Minnesota giving illustrated, educational demonstrations on the earth satellite program.

The name of Dworzan's firm is Educational Science Production. In addition to the earth satellite program now in construction the firm presently has two other demonstrations being shown to school pupils.

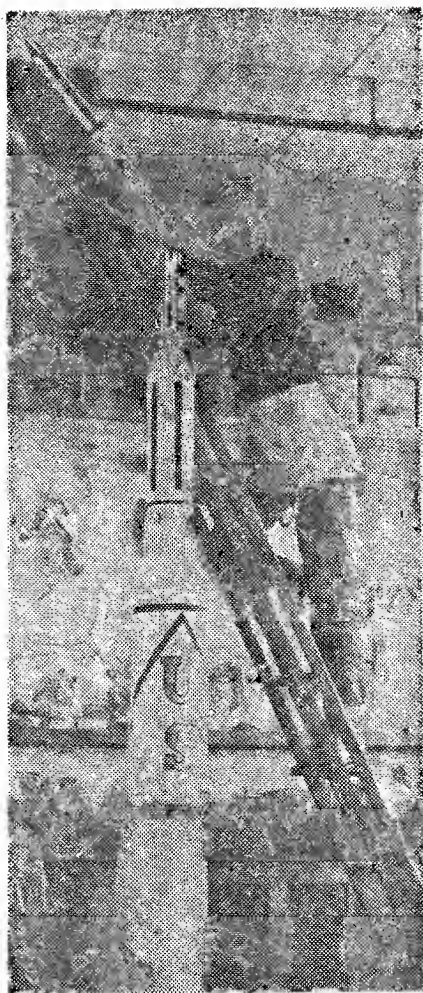
A jet propulsion demonstration is being circulated in the schools of North Dakota, and another on atomic energy is making what Dworzan calls "the eastern circuit" in the New York area.

The demonstrations are shown in a state through cooperation with the state university.

"The main aim of our project," Dworzan said, "besides making money, is to stimulate young men and women to go to college and follow a career in science.

"Each of our shows will be seen by about one million students during a school year and we are sure that we are directly responsible for at least 500 of them deciding on a college career in science."

Each show is given on the aver-



Dworzan inspects the model of the Jupiter C rocket that is a highlight of the earth satellite demonstration. The model is built to a scale about one-eighth the size of the actual rocket.

age of 13 times per week to an average audience of 500 during the nine-month school term. The programs last for approximately 50 minutes.

Dworzan, who is a graduate of Georgetown, Washington, D. C. with majors in mathematics and physics, is 24 years old.

(Concluded on page 78)



The **REALITY** *of*

By Coral E. Lorenzen

In the summer of 1955, A.P.R.O. received a report of an incident which took place on the Argentine pampas in the year 1950, and involved the dead bodies of three little men. Little Men reports had been featured in the APRO Bulletin starting with the January 1955 issue, after the sensational encounters of Venezuelan citizens with "little men" in the vicinity of Caracas in November 1954, but the incident

related to us by Horacio Gonzales Ganeau, one of our Caracas representatives, had several unusual features.

To begin with, the man who had the experience was a capable aeronautical engineer. When he told his story to reporters and later in private to Mr. Ganeau, he stressed his wish to remain anonymous, and consequently his picture in the Caracas paper was carried showing

~~They~~ **YOU'VE** heard stories of "Little Men" associated with **FLYING SAUCERS**. The ~~many~~ Descriptions by responsible people who have little men describe them differently than these photographs but

~~This~~ tiny, monkey-like man once lived and breathed . . . and walked on the earth as one of God's creatures. Scientists and curators are unable to positively determine his origin, but have tentatively concluded that he came to earth during the post-glacial period. It is thought the specimen might have existed previous to the little tree man, who existed about the same time as the dinosaur. Great migrations of pre-historic times announced by the mapped illustrations of the Smithsonian Institute probably have some bearing on the race of people whence came this specimen.

He was discovered in October, 1932, in the Pedro mountains . . . a chain of the Rockies, about 65 miles southwest of Casper, Wyoming. He was found by two gold prospectors dynamiting in a gulch at the foot of a chain of these mountains . . . and one of the blasts opened up a natural cave some fifteen feet long, and about four feet wide, and four feet high. Inside the cave on a rock ledge was found this wizened man as realistic as if he'd been alive.

The most amazing thing about this mummy is the perfection of all the features. Its bronze skin, low forehead, flat nose, warped unintelligent head with a fringe of hair are readily identified. It has a full set of teeth, and its eyes, although glazed, seem to peer at you distinctly. Authorities claim the man was approximately 65 years old at death, and x-rays of the mummy have revealed human vertebrae, and all other identifiable bones of the human body.

The anthropological department of Harvard University museum says there is no doubt about the creature's rarity. The Curator of the Egyptian department of the Boston Museum says the mummy has the appearance of Egyptian specimens. Dr. Henry Fairfield, noted scientist, calls the creature *Hesperopithecus* after a form of anthropoid, which roamed the North American continent in the middle of the Pliocene period. All of them say it is the most perfect, pre-historic mummy ever discovered.

Height in position it sits 6½ inches. Weight ¾ of 1 pound.

Owned by Ivan P. Goodman, 1419 East 2nd St., Casper, Wyoming.

the **LITTLE MEN**

Editor of A.P.R.O. Bulletin

a man in dark glasses, and referred to in the text as only "Dr. B." Respecting his wishes, he was mentioned by that pseudonym in our Bulletin, but since his name has been used freely since, I feel released from my original promise and identify him as Dr. Enrique Carotenuto Bossa. Although strange, rather disturbing (to me) details of the incident described by the Doctor in a signed document tend

to put the incident into the category of the unbelievable, I feel that this sighting of a UAO and Dr. Bossa's consequent entry into a flying disc is basically a true account. I hope to show the reader my reasons.

A.P.R.O. has been described as "conservative", and also described with a certain amount of derision as "narrow-minded". Consequently, when we printed the Bossa story,

many members complained that the staff was going off the "deep end". As Mr. Ray Palmer has frequently admitted, people in the saucer business frequently must "play their hunches." Being a woman and undoubtedly endowed with a good share of that stuff called a woman's intuition, due to the fact that my hunches pay off 90% of the time, I decided to make the Bossa incident a matter of record in the pages of the Bulletin. I'm glad I did. Very recently, a young member stopped in to visit headquarters staff, and brought up a correlation between the Bossa incident and another sighting recently reported to us by Dr. Olavo Fontes, our energetic Rio de Janeiro representative, and a sighting about which Dr. Bossa couldn't have known.

First, however, let us establish what happened to Dr. Bossa:

The Doctor was driving alone along the highway in a desolate region called Bahia Blanca, in the Argentine Pampas, one April day in 1950. He was on his way to his hotel, and incidentally, the project with which he was engaged at the time. He had 75 miles to go. He spotted a discoid object resting on the ground to his left off the highway. He stopped his car to investigate, immediately decided it was one of those so-called "flying saucers." He watched it for a few moments, to see what it would do, and when nothing happened, he approached it.

He saw an opening in its side, crawled up on the circular airfoil and stuck his head in. It appeared to be empty, but there was an amber-colored light pulsating in the dome, at intervals of about every second. His curiosity overcame his apprehension about the strange object and he crawled into the thing.

What he saw was even stranger than the outside of the machine.

A sort of curved shelf around the circumference of the inside of the object contained three seats; in two of these seats sat two miniature men dressed in a one-piece, tight-fitting garment which completely covered their bodies except for their faces. Their faces were of a "tobacco color", and their eyes, which were wide open, were light colored. Bossa explained that due to the dim light he could not distinguish the color of the eyes, although they definitely were not brown, but one of the lighter colors: blue, green or gray. Another small man was sitting in a sprawled position in a seat situated in the exact middle of the circular enclosure. One of the seats on the circumference was empty.

The little men were all dead.

In front of the center seat was a screen-like affair across which rays of light were sweeping continually, and on top of it was a globe of what appeared to be glass, which was rotating, apparently synchronous with the rotating light in the center of the ceiling of the "cabin".

An ungovernable impulse urged Dr. Bossa to touch one of the little fellows, and he found the corpse was rigid.

It was then, Dr. Bossa said, that he began to feel afraid, and that he realized he was probably in the presence of "alien or strange life." He crawled out of the contraption, ran to his car, got in and drove at high speed until he had reached his hotel. Immediately he confided his experience to two close friends and colleagues and convinced them they should go back to the scene with him. By the time he talked them into going back, darkness had descended and the trip was put off

until the following day. In the morning, torrential rains prevented their embarking on the journey until afternoon, but the three men set out to find the disc.

Dr. Bossa had carefully noted on his speedometer the general area where he had seen the object, and by following landmarks they found the exact spot. But there was no "saucer". A search of the area turned up only a small pile of grayish ashes which were warm to the touch, and which, when handled turned the men's hands a sickly green color. They siphoned some gas out of the tank of Dr. Bossa's car and washed their hands off. Suddenly, one of the men pointed to the sky, and when the group looked where he was pointing, they saw two silvery-gray disc-shaped objects high in the sky; and at an apparently much higher altitude, a blood-red cigar-shaped object. The discs hung in the sky for a few seconds, merged with the cigar-shaped object which turned one end upward and ascended out of sight.

One of the men got two photos of the discs, neither of which were clear, and both of which showed a peculiar characteristic: non-symmetrical shape.

Dr. Bossa recounted to Mr. Gonzales the fact that for weeks he suffered from drowsiness, a slightly raised body temperature and a curious blistering on the exposed areas of his skin. The areas around his eyes, which his green-tinted glasses had covered, did not show any reaction at all—they were quite normal. Greenish spots began to show on his skin, and disappeared completely with the application of Listerine. Dr. Bossa consulted several doctors, none of whom were able to diagnose his peculiar ailment. Of the three who were present

when they returned to the spot, Bossa was the only one who had been inside the disc, and he was the only one who suffered any after-effects.

One odd fact which Dr. Bossa related, and which we feel is very important, was that the floor of the disc had a curious resiliency, as if it were made of rubber. He did not touch the walls or fixtures, although he had come into contact with the outside skin of the contraption when he entered.

The resiliency mentioned by Bossa brings to mind the object which hovered over a mica mine in India in 1954, puffed out its sides and gave off smoke. Another sighting of an object which should be mentioned in this respect, is the sighting of an object which hovered over a cemetery in a Chicago, Illinois suburb, deflated and then inflated before taking off.

It seems possible from these accounts that some of the "saucers" could be inflatable metal-cloth craft. This would enable an interplanetary space ship to transport many smaller "reconnaissance" craft through space in a minimum amount of space.

When Mr. Gonzales forwarded the photograph and the details of this incident to us, he also commented on the character and social standing of Dr. Bossa. Bossa is an ex-war pilot, with a Ph. D. in aeronautical engineering and is a qualified architect. His reputation is beyond reproach, and he is at present working for the Venezuelan government. In November 1957, he was in Texas on business for the Venezuelan government, and called me via long distance telephone.

At the time that the above-described incident appeared in print in the A.P.R.O. Bulletin, Gonzales

made these comments: "Due to the character of the man, his seriousness and professional and social standing, it is difficult to imagine trickery and hoax. I told him I thought the saucer, as it looked on the photographs and the drawings resembled Adamski's purported photo of a saucer. Dr. Bossa stated that he does not believe Adamski's story and that the beings he saw were far from being tall, handsome blonds. He is convinced of the extra-terrestrial nature of the UFOs since his experience and is now concerned about the intentions of the occupants."

As is usual with individuals making their first saucer sighting, Dr. Bossa had not been in the least interested in the subject, and had heard of the discs only casually and occasionally, prior to his experience.

Before going into a discussion of the Bossa story, I feel it is necessary to describe the sighting reported to A.P.R.O. recently by Dr. Olave Fontes, M.D., of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. Dr. Fontes, incidentally, is ex-Chief of the gastroenterological section of Brazil's National School of Medicine in Rio, Assistant Professor of Medicine at the same institution, and Consultant in Gastroenterology, Santa Cosa da Misericórdia Hospital. He is an efficient, capable and respected medical man, and his meticulous, exhaustive methods in UAO research reflect his medical research training. For the sake of absolute authenticity, I will quote that sighting recently forwarded by Dr. Fontes directly from his report:

"On December 11, 1954, at the same hour and in the same area of another similar incident two days before, a rough country-man (farmer-CEL) Mr. Pedro Morais, who lived about one mile from the home of

Mr. Olmiro da Costa, who had had a similar experience on the 9th, experienced a contact or meeting with strange man-like creatures.

"This man has never attended school and didn't even know the alphabet. Because of his ignorance, it was hard to get a coherent narrative about the facts he had witnessed. He said that he didn't know what had happened with the other countryman two days previously. It had been on 13 December, two days after his own experience, that he learned of Mr. da Costa's experience. The weird story he told to the authorities when interviewed by them, was the following:

"On December 11, 1954, I had decided to purchase some goods at a nearby warehouse. At exactly 5 p.m., when I was preparing to make the trip, I heard the frightened cries of a chicken. Thinking it might be a sparrowhawk, I went outdoors to see what was happening. The day was very hot. There was no wind and I saw nothing in the cloudless sky. I still heard the chicken but couldn't find it—because I found another thing that made me forget the original purpose of my search. . . . I saw a strange object suspended in the air, hovering, making a noise like that of a sewing-machine and exhibiting an agitated oscillatory movement. It was shaped, it appeared to me, like the hood of a jeep, on the top; and like an enormous polished brass kettle, on the lower part.

"When my eyes left the strange object, turning toward the cultivated fields, I noticed two figures of human shape that were walking through the tobacco fields. I didn't like that, and began to walk toward the machine to ask for an explanation about that invasion of my fields. One of the figures was watch-

ing my actions and immediately raised one arm, motioning me not to come any closer. Of course, I didn't obey the sign to stop and continued to walk toward the object. Seeing that I was approaching rapidly, the figure that was at a distance of about ten yards started to run toward the craft. Meanwhile, the one that was near the craft kneeled down swiftly and picked up a tobacco plant from the ground (I saw later that the plant had been rooted out abruptly). They entered together into the object which disappeared into the sky in a few seconds."

"Pedro described the beings as about four feet tall—the size of a ten-year-old child. (In America and other parts of the world, this would be nearer the size of a 6-year-old—CEL) He also said the following:

"The figures were human only in shape of the head and body. All the time, I concentrated my eyes on their faces—but I didn't see the eyes, the nose, the mouth and the ears. There was nothing of the kind, no face was visible. I got the impression that they were placed into a kind of sack (or bag) of yellow color, which enveloped their bodies completely from head to foot."

"He failed to notice any smell or special odor coming from the craft. After the incident, he searched the ground carefully where the figures were walking—but found no footprints or tracks—The tobacco-plant, however, was gone; there was only an empty hole in the earth. . . thus, it was not a dream . . . it had really happened."

"Knowing nothing about flying saucers and "little men" stories, Pedro thought that first, in his ignorance, the beings might be saints or ghosts. But later, when other ignorants told him that the

government wanted one of these "men" alive or dead, he decided to shoot one of them with his gun to get the reward—if they appeared again."

I feel it is important to include here some of Dr. Fontes' comments about this incident: "These cases are not, obviously, contact-communication reports. As a matter of fact, I have rejected all cases involving two-way communication between earth-people and "space-people". Obviously they are such clear fakes that they are not even worth considering. On the other side, however, there are other reports of encounters with "space-people" not involving communication, which show common characteristics that set a definite pattern for the whole group."

I would like to point out the distinguishing characteristics of these and other sightings of unusual beings which sets them apart from the usual contact - communication stories. The APRO Bulletin went into this phase of saucer report analysis in 1952 and 1953 to some extent, but concentrated heavily on the comparison of the "contact-communicant" claims of the cult leaders and the more reasonable claims of the "contacters" in 1954 and 1955 after the "little men" incidents in Europe and South America.

1. Whereas the "contact-communicants" or the "communicators" as APRO calls them, claim special talents and/or intelligence which draws the "space people" to them, the "contacters" do not.

2. Whereas the "communicators" seek publicity, write books, pamphlets, sell pictures and start various clubs, the "contacters" do not. The contacters, almost without exception, prefer to sink back into the obscurity from which they came.

3. Whereas the communicators relate astounding messages of benevolent creatures who are here to do only good, the contacters report odd sounds at the very most. It is interesting to note here that the philosophy expounded by some of the most popular of the "communicators" sounds new and wonderful to the Western or Christian ear only because it is unfamiliar. Actually, the philosophy expounded by the communicators and purported to be a new and true religion of the space men, has been lifted from various non-Christian religions, including Hinduism, Islam, Buddhism, as well as a smattering of Theosophy, etc. Christian leaders have been careful to insinuate the Pagan nature of the Oriental religions and to avoid any information to the laity which might divulge the apparent root of Christian "thought" in the oriental philosophies. Thus it is easy for an individual who is seeking a new religious adventure, to be impressed by this new "thought" which is actually as old as civilization itself.

Although there are countless other ways in which we could compare the two types of "contacters," we will not go into them at this time, for they are only an enlargement on the before mentioned three points. Let's get down to the correlation between the two sightings I have mentioned, and incidentally, a few others. One thing I would like the reader to bear in mind, however, and that is the different interpretations put on things that are seen by various individuals. This is most important.

In 1950 Dr. Bossa saw three little dead men dressed in brown suits which enveloped them from head to foot except for the face. In 1954, Pedro Morais saw two little men of apparently the same size, clad in

yellow suits which enveloped them, including the face. There is a correlation in the apparent size - "about four feet tall." There is also a similarity in the described clothing—even the color, if we consider the fact that Bossa interpreted the color as brown, while wearing green-tinted glasses and while inside the "cabin" of the disc which was quite dark and lighted only by a small, rotating amber light. The conditions described could be responsible for the color difference, although I believe the color is not too important.

There are a couple of other factors which should be considered. Dr. Bossa could not have heard about the Scully "little men" because the book was not copyrighted until 1950, and not published until 1951. Bossa's companions swear to the year and month in which the incident occurred.

Now, considering the sighting of Pedro Morais, it is doubtful that this farmer could have heard either of Scully's "little men," or if he had, he surely hadn't heard of Dr. Bossa's experience, which was not published until May 7, 1955, when the account was carried in the El Universal Daily at Caracas, Venezuela.

If Morais were attempting to perpetrate a hoax based on Scully's book, providing he had heard of it, he would have described the object quite differently, and would have said it was silent rather than "noisy like a sewing machine." Morais' description of the object and his description of the occupants, incidentally, do not jibe with those of his neighbor who had had a somewhat similar experience two days previously. It would seem that if he were attempting to tell a tall tale that would hold up, he would have at least attempted to make it similar to that of his neighbor. But he

didn't. A simple country man who resented the trespass of those strange little men on his property, Morais only reported what he had seen.

Dr. Bossa, who had experienced something which is, to say the least, very unusual, kept his peace until May 1955 when he related his experience to Caracas papers at the urging of Mr. Gonzales. In a letter to me when he joined APRO, again on the recommendation of Mr. Gonzales, he said that he hadn't reported his experience before because he felt no one would believe him. When the Caracas papers for November and December of 1954 carried the reports of "little men" Bossa contacted Mr. Gonzales and *El Universal*. Since, he has been an ardent researcher, but has made no attempt to profit by his experience, despite the fact that it is so unusual.

The "little men" reports, or, more accurately, the "hairy dwarves" report mentioned above were headline stories at the time they occurred. It has always been interesting to me that despite the fact that these incidents were given a great deal of publicity in Caracas, and the reports were turned over to wire services in Caracas for dispatch throughout the world, not one word has been printed about them in American papers.

On the night of December 10th, 1954, two young boys, Lorenzo Flores and Jesus Gomez of Caroro, Venezuela, were rabbit hunting near the Trans-Andian highway between Chico and Cerro de las Tres Torres. They were walking along the highway when they spotted a shiny object which they thought was a car. Wondering what a car was doing off the highway, they approached it, found that it was an aircraft of unusual design, looking like two wash-bowls placed one atop the other, and

hovering about two and a half feet off the ground. They later estimated the size to be about 9 feet in diameter, and said it "gave out fire at the bottom."

The following is the boys' own words: "Then we saw four little men coming out of it; they looked like they were about three feet tall. When they realized that we were there, they grabbed Jesus and tried to drag him toward the object," said Lorenzo. "I could do nothing but take my shotgun which was not loaded and thrust hard blows with the butt of the gun at one of them. The gun seemed to have struck rock or something harder, as the gun broke into two pieces."

Reporters asked the boys if they noticed any particular features. "No," said Flores, "we could see no details but what we did notice was the abundant hair that covered their bodies, and their great strength." Gomez could remember little of the incident for he had fainted from fright when the creatures grabbed him. When reporters asked if they saw the disc leave, they said no, that when they broke away, they ran as fast as they could for the highway, about 150 feet away. Exhibiting scratches and bruises, their shirts torn to shreds, the boys rushed to the nearest police precinct and told their story.

Investigation by authorities showed signs of the fight at the scene of the fracas, and where the saucer had apparently rested at one time. Both boys were examined by psychiatrists and found to be sane, responsible young men.

A well-known and respected teacher at Barquisimeto informed authorities that his car had been pursued by a huge, disc-shaped object near Guanare. He drove madly down the road, scared half out of

his wits and fired 12 shots at the object with a pistol he had in his car. The object seemed unaffected by the shots, continued to maneuver around his car, as he drove. Soon he managed to stop a car coming from the opposite direction, told his story and the two cars turned and headed back to where he had last seen the disc. It was leaving the scene at high speed, leaving a bluish trail behind it.

The "hairy dwarf" influx in Venezuela during the last two months of 1954, has caused considerable comment among those who are aware of the happenings. Small, hairy men set upon a man who had stopped with his friends at the side of a country highway to relieve himself. Last reports indicated that Jesus Paz, the one who originally entered the bushes that night and fainted from fright, was recovering from shock and the deep, long scratches the little men had inflicted on his side and along his spine during the scuffle. They had actually tried to drag him to their craft, which was hovering a few feet away, when his friends heard him scream and came to his rescue.

One of the earlier incidents described similar little men who were dragging rocks and dirt to their ship parked 6 feet off the ground in a suburb of Caracas early one morning. These little men knocked a normal-sized human being 15 feet when they grappled in hand-to-hand fighting. In order to immobilize him, they shone a "green light" on him while they entered their ship.

All of the men heretofore describ-

ed as encountering the occupants of flying discs, have returned to the obscurity from whence they came once the furor over their experiences died down. None have written books, none have quoted saintly messages of guidance, and without exception all of them were afraid.

The enigmatic "little men" were obviously bent on some specific mission. They were not superhuman, at least not mentally, for they panicked as humans do under stress or when surprised, and engaged in scuffles when attacked. They were not pretty.

When I look over the facts related to these incidents, I am prompted by logic to assume that these little fellows are trained animals of some sort, a special breed of homo sapiens devised for certain routine duties. They show no exceptional intelligence and it was not difficult to sneak up on them. Their tendency to use their long, sharp claws indicates an animal instinct (or a woman's, God forbid!).

The great latitude found in the descriptions of the occupants of the discs is not difficult to resolve when one considers the amount of difference between various races and sizes of people on earth. It is quite possible that they all originate on the same planet. However, assuming that there is at least one other inhabited planet in the Universe with beings capable of building the machines with which to transverse space, it is quite possible that there are others, and that the unconventional aerial objects have more than one source.

COMING NEXT ISSUE

Another sensational article by Coral Lorenzen,
head of Aerial Phenomena Research Organization.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE BOOK

"The Report On Unidentified Flying Objects"

By Edward J. Ruppelt

FORMER HEAD OF THE UNITED STATES AIR FORCE PROJECT BLUEBOOK

Otherwise Known As The Project To Investigate
The Mystery Of The Flying Saucers.

Editor's note:

In the October 1958 issue of *FLYING SAUCERS* we promised to challenge Ruppelt's "report", and to take up specifically his (and Project Bluebook's) statement that the Tacoma Incident was "the dirtiest hoax in UFO history", and that it was perpetrated by your editor.

Although his statement mentioned only the two men (Davidson and Brown) who were killed as an indirect result of the "hoax" by their true names, due to public knowledge it was impossible to conceal the actual identity of the persons mentioned, as witness the conclusions of Russel Gulley whose letter we published and to which this is a public answer. Accordingly, his statements are provable as libelous, damaging and character assassinating, and because of the lack of proof, untrue. It is not the policy of this editor to resort to the courts for justice, and therefore Mr. Ruppelt need have no fear for his pocketbook.

However, because it has become vitally important that the truth be known about the flying saucers; that military and governmental secrecy and suppression and censorship of public information, not only in this category but in all business of self-government that is properly that of the American People, be done away with; and that the practice of deceit and distortion of news, stifling of the press, misinformation in place of information, and, in many instances (the Schmidt sanity incarceration is a case in point) actual persecution and violation of a citizen's rights; and because of the forgotten caution of our forefathers that "an informed public is a free public", it now becomes necessary that this editor demand that Mr. Ruppelt do one of two things: either prove what he has said in his book (by presenting that proof for publication in this magazine), or use these pages to present his public apology and to state that the passages we shall quote in this article, taken from his book, are falsehoods.

In the absence of either, let it then be axiomatic that Mr. Ruppelt is (1) without honor, and (2) one of those gentlemen known as "the silence group" (more properly that portion of the group engaged in the "smear technique" and in character assassination).

Mr. Ruppelt's title for Chapter 2 of his book "The Report On Unidentified Flying Objects" is "The Era of Confusion Begins". His use of the word confusion is apt indeed, as witness the following: On page 41 (where he takes up the Tacoma Incident) he begins with the following introductory statement: "When the lieutenant colonel from the Fourth Air Force made his wide-

ly publicized denunciation (all military denunciations were widely publicized—Editor) of saucer believers (note that he denounced only "believers"—Editor) he specifically mentioned a UFO report from the Tacoma, Washington, area.

"The report of the investigation of this incident, the Maury Island Mystery, was one of the most detailed reports of the early UFO era.

The report that we had in our files had been pieced together by Air Force Intelligence and other agencies because the two intelligence officers who started the investigation couldn't finish it. They were dead."

Now let's quote from page 43: "The two officers went to McChord AFB, near Tacoma, where their B-25 was parked, held a conference with the intelligence officer at McChord, and took off for their home base, Hamilton. When they left McChord they had a good idea as to the identity of the UFO's. Fortunately they told the McChord intelligence officer what they had determined from their investigation."

Here is confusion indeed! First, the report had been "pieced together by Air Force Intelligence and other agencies because the two intelligence officers who started the investigation couldn't finish it. But they did finish it! They had an opportunity at McChord AFB to talk to the intelligence officer there, and told him what they had determined from their investigation. And in return, they were given "a good idea as to the identity of the UFO's." How excited they must have been! For, if you'll remember, those of you who read Kenneth Arnold's book "The Coming of the Saucers", one of these men told Arnold that the saucer he had seen over Mt. Ranier was identical with the one photographed over Phoenix, Arizona by Rhodes, and which was the real thing. Brown and Davidson knew they were real, now they had a "good idea as to their identity"!

The information they learned at McChord AFB gave them this "good idea", and if Maury Island was a hoax, that most certainly explained the Phoenix saucer as a hoax also, in spite of the fact that they knew

different! Confusion? Wow! Reality becomes unreality, when linked with an unrelated hoax, if hoax it is. One cup of tea becomes coffee because another cup is coffee. You go from A to B with complete logic. Brown and Davidson, convinced that saucers were real, no doubt found this sequence of logic quite logical. So logical that, within the hour, they chose death rather than jumping from a plane during an elapsed time of level flight sufficient to have unloaded a regiment! Apparently they became so accustomed to this type of logic, that it carried over to become the unnecessary cause of their own death. That they had time is certain. The Sheriff at Kelso, Washington, is sure they had time. The two "hitch-hikers" upon whom they strapped parachutes and dumped out of the plane agree that they had time to save their own lives. Why didn't they? If they used the "logic" of the Maury Island Incident, we have the answer—obviously the fact of a motor aflame only proved that the plane was not afire at all. The fact of the Phoenix saucer, placed beside the "hoax" of the Maury Island saucer, only proved that there was no Phoenix saucer.

This dual quotation from Ruppelt's book is evidence of the double-talk in which he constantly engages, throughout the book. However, we are concerned only with the Maury Island Incident, and with his statement that it was this editor's hoax, the "dirtiest in UFO history." So let us return to what he says concerning Tacoma.

On page 44, Ruppelt says (quoting a passage from the detailed official report of the Maury Island Mystery): "Both—(the two harbor patrolmen) admitted that the rock fragments had nothing to do with

flying saucers. The whole thing was a hoax. They had sent in the rock fragments (to a magazine publisher) as a joke.—One of the patrolmen wrote to—(the publisher) stating that the rock could have been part of a flying saucer. He had said the rock came from a flying saucer because that's what—(the publisher) wanted him to say."

More confusion! First, these two men (Crisman and Dahl, or as in Ruppelt's book, Richards and Jackson) sent the rock fragments to the publisher (your editor) "as a joke", saying that they might be pieces of a flying saucer. Then they said "because that's what the publisher wanted them to say." In order for this last statement to be true, it would mean that the publisher first wrote (or otherwise communicated in some way not made clear) to Dahl and Crisman and asked them to send some rock fragments and say they were from a flying saucer. But according to Ruppelt (and Project Bluebook's report), this was not actually the case, because it was originally Dahl and Crisman's idea to send them "as a joke".

But, for the sake of logic, let's assume your editor did ask them to do this: having done so, the editor promptly turns around, writes out a check for \$200 and mails it to Kenneth Arnold (Simpson in Ruppelt's nomenclature) to go up to Tacoma and find out what this rock is, and whether or not the story related by Dahl and Crisman is true.

Before the affair was over, your editor had spent more than \$1600 to investigate this Maury Island incident. In spite of the fact that, if Ruppelt and Project Bluebook are right, he knew all the time it needed no investigation. But money, what's that? Stuff you throw around like water to mail yourself some worth-

less rock, and for no possible gain—because Kenneth Arnold will discover that it is just a bit of rock from a smelter, and there were no saucers at all, and this he could not fail to do, because of the fantastic lengths Crisman and Dahl would have to go to set the stage to render the rock "legitimate". Consider! They would have had to transport twenty tons of smelter slag from the Tacoma smelter to Maury Island. They would have had to damage their harbor patrol boat (the one they showed Arnold and Smith could not have operated even in a bathtub, actually), they would have had to injure Dahl's son, taken him to a hospital (unless the injury was part of the publisher's plot), in order to substantiate that portion of the story. (Incidentally, nobody ever asked the son about his injury and how he got it, not even Project Bluebook, whom you might expect would be thorough enough to do this logical thing. Since the hospital record is available, and your editor has photostats of it, there might be some logical reason why they would overlook it—simply that it was "evidence on the wrong side of the fence".)

Some other things they'd have to do—such as rigging a house to be occupied one night, and deserted and cobwebbed the next. If you've read Kenneth Arnold's book, you are presented with a fantastic lot of "doing" on the part of Crisman and Dahl, even after the place was swarming with intelligence officers and other people who could make it mighty hot for a pair of pranksters.

Project Bluebook had a "confession" from both men that they were told to say the rock was from a saucer. As a result of this action by the Chicago publisher, a million-dollar plane (how much is a B-25

worth?) was destroyed, two valuable intelligence men lost their lives, a soldier hitch-hiker suffered a broken leg in his parachute jump, and much valuable time was spent by Project Bluebook investigating a hoax when their time might better have been used to investigate honest saucer reports. According to this, all three pranksters should at least have been tried for manslaughter or made to pay for an airplane. But Project Bluebook never even visited the publisher (although various and sundry intelligence men disguised even as beauty-parlor operators—whose phone number was the Federal Building—did visit, and ask questions about everything except Maury Island) to ask him what in thunder did he think he was doing!

Nor did they visit his boss and ask him what went on. For the "dirtiest hoax" they were singularly unperturbed when it came to the actual hoaxer. You might say they were downright tenderhearted!

Let us assume that Crisman and Dahl did say to Project Bluebook investigators that the Chicago publisher had asked them to say the fragments were from a flying saucer. Isn't it peculiar that the word of two men, unsubstantiated by any letter or other actual evidence, is taken over the word of another (whose word is never even asked for)? Is that all you have to do to brand a man a "dirty hoaxer", to say he is? If somebody (even two somebodies) tells you such a story, do you accept it without question, record it as a fact, and publish it in an official air-force governmental report?

Talk about DIRTY!

Also on page 44, Ruppelt says that the "mysterious informer who called the newspapers to report the conversations that were going on in the

hotel room," was either Crisman or Dahl, he "forgets which." Anybody who has read Arnold's book will find this conclusion mighty mysterious. Arnold is sure of one thing, and that is that it wasn't Crisman or Dahl who was doing the calling.

But, if Project Bluebook knows this, it knows it only by the statement of either man, just as they know it was a Chicago publisher's hoax. But why do they believe it when it can be proved that neither man could have done the calling in at least one instance? The men of Project Bluebook accept evidence on the slightest pretext, just so long as it's what they want to hear!

On page 45, Ruppelt begins to go into high gear with his fantasy. He says: "The two dead officers from Hamilton AFB smelled a hoax, accounting for their short interview and hesitancy in bothering to take the 'fragments'. They confirmed their conviction when they talked to the military intelligence officer at McChord. It had already been established, through an informer, that the fragments were what Brown and Davidson thought, slag."

First, the reason for the short interview is because the pair had to appear in a big Air Show in which their B-25 was to play a part, on the next day, and they had to return, although they stayed almost longer than feasible to get back in time, and certainly they would have had no sleep before their performance in the Air Show. Thus it was not the suspicion of a hoax that hurried their departure.

All the while they were "suspicioning" a hoax, military intelligence at McChord knew it was, and when Brown and Davidson arrived there, told them so. How did they know? An "informer" had informed them that it was slag. What inform-

or? The first time McChord AFB intelligence knew of the incident at all was when Captain E. J. Smith went out to the Base and told them about it. This is mighty peculiar, because Smith didn't tell Arnold it was slag, and that he knew it was slag, even before he went to McChord AFB. Why wouldn't he? Especially since both men were admittedly scared right out of their pants and wished they had never come to Tacoma.

The next day the McChord AFB intelligence officer was able to take Arnold and Smith out to the Tacoma smelter, and lead them unhesitatingly past dozens of piles of slag to the one from which the original slag had come, and which Arnold makes a great point of stating that they were not in the least identical!

One thing is true—the slag sent originally to the Chicago publisher does not analyze the same as the slag from the Tacoma smelter, for the publisher took the trouble to secure some and make no less than four separate analyses by competent chemists.

How important was the original cigar-box of fragments sent to the Chicago publisher by Dahl? Bear in mind that McChord intelligence knew the exact pile of slag they had come from, and Project Bluebook agrees to this. Yet, when an intelligence agent visited the Chicago publisher (asking questions about the Shaver Mystery primarily, and only casually mentioning saucers, and being remarkably uninterested in the box of fragments which were shown him, and certainly not recognizing the fragment being used as an ashtray on the Chicago publisher's desk), the box and its contents were promptly stolen from the file cabinet in which the intelligence

agent watched the Chicago publisher place it, the theft occurring that very night. At least, the box was gone in the morning as the Chicago publisher had expected, because he deliberately planted the whole thing to find out if the fragments were worth taking. Why a midnight visit to steal fragments intelligence knew were only slag?

The readers of Arnold's book will recollect how anxious the McChord AFB intelligence agent was to gather up all the original fragments Dahl had given to Arnold and Smith. Neither man was permitted even one fragment as a souvenir of a very harrowing experience. Knowing this, the Chicago publisher was naturally curious to find out if the fragments in his possession were also important enough to be rounded up, in a way that would not make it seem that intelligence actually wanted them. Obviously they were. And for, to the Chicago publisher, a very important reason—they were NOT slag from the Tacoma smelter, but exactly what Dahl claimed they were!

Who was Dahl? A Tacoma harbor log-salvager, who owned a "beat up boat" (page 44, Ruppelt's book), or, as Ruppelt puts it, a "couple" of boats. It had to be a couple to account for the one Arnold was shown. But Dahl owned only one boat. And the one he used to salvage logs was NOT the one he showed to Arnold. The one shown to Arnold was totally unseaworthy, and could not even be started.

Who was Crisman? Not a Tacoma salvage man. He was not listed in the Tacoma directory, nor in the phone book, nor as a salvager. He wasn't even a resident of Tacoma.

Crisman was (according to a previous letter received by the publisher a year previous) an ex Air

Force pilot flying the "Hump" in Burma, who had entered a cave and been shot at with a "ray" operated by one of Shaver's deros, which action resulted in a "hole the size of a dime" in his arm. Said Crisman frantically, in that letter: "For God's sake, drop the whole Shaver Mystery! You don't know what you are playing with!"

If the Chicago publisher had been alert, he'd have played this up big, because according to LIFE magazine, this publisher wanted everybody to believe that the Shaver Mystery was true, and here was some provident proof. But he did nothing, because he didn't believe a word of Crisman's letter. Especially since two FBI men had spent two days at Shaver's home, questioning him over a "fiction" story in a magazine whose masthead bore the words "the stories in this magazine are fiction, and any resemblance of the characters to persons living or dead is purely coincidental", and assuring him that "at least 25% of what he had written was true".

The point being made here, of course, is that if the Maury Island Incident was a hoax, there is basis to lay it at the door of Fred Crisman. But it was Harold Dahl who sent the fragments to the Chicago publisher.

When Kenneth Arnold arrived in Tacoma, he found a reservation awaiting him at the best hotel in town, although he had made no such reservation. The hotel to which Arnold went is the logical one to go to, if you are the kind of a person Arnold is. Since Tacoma, at that time, was horribly crowded, and getting a hotel room without reservation was virtually impossible, this seemed not only the veriest of Providence, but the most incredible of coincidences that a reservation in

the name Kenneth Arnold awaited him, and no other Kenneth Arnold (providentially) turned up to claim the reservation. Those who have read Arnold's book have remarked, as he does, on the incredible chain of coincidences that operated during his stay in Tacoma. Almost as if they had been prearranged.

Who was Crisman? The Chicago publisher thinks he knows, but he requires evidence.

Evidence was what this Chicago publisher had, prior to the Tacoma incident, and which he proclaimed in his magazine, *Amazing Stories*, he was going to publish in a special "flying saucer" issue. But he never got to publish it. The Tacoma incident intervened, the owner of the magazine ordered the special issue halted, killed the Shaver Mystery, and tossed aside a bit of business that had netted him a half-million dollars in four years—all the day after a man with a gold badge paid him a visit.

Edward J. Ruppelt was head of Project Bluebook. He and his staff studied over 4,500 reports and discussed them with everyone from out-and-out crackpots to top-level scientists and generals. Astronomers, physicists, aero-dynamic engineers, psychologists were consulted in the course of the Air Force's exhaustive investigations.

While others who have written books and articles on UFOs imply that they were conferring with officials in the inner sanctum, Mr. Ruppelt, as this fascinating book makes clear, was the inner sanctum.

The foregoing two paragraphs come from Doubleday & Company, Inc.'s book jacket for "The Report On Unidentified Flying Objects". Truer words were never said. Ruppelt WAS the inner sanctum. Of all the men who know something about

the flying saucer mystery, he knew, at the time he wrote his book, the facts. He knew the facts about ~~Mary~~ **Mary** Island. He still knows them. But they are NOT as related in his book, as we have shown. If they are, he must prove it. We request it. He need not worry about a suit for libel, slander, damages, character assassination, reputation, etc. The Chicago publisher scorns such tactics, and is morally committed against their use in any circumstances. Mr. Ruppelt is his own judge, his own jury, and he must produce his own witnesses. Lacking them, he will condemn himself.

Without the Tacoma Incident, the Chicago publisher might finally have given up on the flying saucers, uncertain of the evidence of even his own eyes. But that one fantastic experience told him that here was a tremendous true thing, of unknown, unpredictable importance on the stage of future history. It told him that he was not the only one who "knew", but that governments knew. That it was a "tremendous secret" important to keep secret. And yet, beyond all doubt, it was not any particular government's secret. Not their offspring. Not an object of pride, but an object of fear. Fear of the unknown. For unknown it is today!

One hour after the B-25 carrying Davidson and Brown crashed them to their deaths against a Washington mountainside, the Chicago publisher had the news by telephone from Kenneth Arnold, Captain E. J. Smith, Fred Crisman. And at that time, he predicted to Arnold and to Crisman that no fragments would be found in the wreckage, although Arnold insisted they must be aboard. Arnold himself had lifted them into the jeep that was to take both men to their plane. They were in a card-

board carton, the kind breakfast cereal packages come in. Further, the Chicago publisher warned Kenneth Arnold not to carry any of the fragments in his own plane, and better still, not to fly back home at all. Not at that time, anyway.

According to Ruppelt, the fact that no fragments were in the plane is true. But how could the Chicago publisher have been so sure of that on that fateful night? And how did he know that Arnold himself would crash his plane the next day, apparently by a deliberate action, a crassly stupid action, on his own part? Why did he beg Arnold to "drop the whole thing" go back home, and forget he ever asked for an investigation of the Dahl-Crisman claims? Was it because he knew that Tacoma was not a hoax? Who would know better than the man who was accused of engineering the whole thing—but did not?

Even if Crisman was the hoaxer, how would he bring about a predictable crash on Arnold's part? And if Arnold's crash was predictable, why not the B-25's?

That night the Chicago publisher was being given a birthday party. It was August 1, 1947. Rather than a night of gayety, it was a night of terror. Two men were already dead, and more were to die. Paul Lance, one of the reporters, was one of them. Others were to be ruined. All under extremely mysterious circumstances.

The Tacoma Incident did not end that night. One thing that Crisman did that was a hoax, but which is totally unaccountable in understanding the whole affair, is his action in rushing out to the Tacoma smelter that night to procure a whole carton of slag for Davidson and Brown to take back to Hamilton Field with them, but which they

failed to take, because "McChord AFB intelligence" knew it was slag. Why did Crisman, who was already on the hottest spot in the world, continue to carry on the behests of the Chicago publisher (as Ruppelt would have us believe) by, at the last moment, adding a completely senseless element to the affair? Especially since, unlike Arnold, he was not getting a dime from the publisher?

Where is Dahl today? His whereabouts should be no mystery to Mr. Ruppelt, who is so free and easy with accusations with his typewriter—and of all people Ruppelt should keep track of his key witnesses. Even if they are liars, they are all he has.

As for Crisman, he still attempts to tell the Chicago publisher the truth "if he wants to know it." Well, why not, Mr. Crisman? Why not write the whole thing up, exactly as you see it? **FLYING SAUCERS** will be happy to print it. Tell how the Chicago publisher arranged the whole hoax with you beforehand, and why you were fool enough to work like a beaver to keep the thing going even after it had reached the point where you could land in jail and in horrible trouble? Remember (and you too, Ruppelt) that Davidson and Brown had already decided it was a hoax, McChord AFB intelligence knew it was a hoax and that the slag was slag, and yet, at that late hour, you dashed out, brought in still more slag, (saucer slag, of course) and stuffed it into the hands of military intelligence in the form of Davidson and Brown, knowing that when they got it back to Hamilton AFB, they would learn the truth, and come gunning for you!

Confusion? It was not the Chicago publisher who was doing the confusing! Nor the hoaxing. If hoax

there was!

Mr. Ruppelt, were there actually six doughnut-shaped saucers over Maury Island that day? It seems to the Chicago publisher that you are about the only one (except for Harold Dahl and his son) who would know for sure. Inner sanctum Ruppelt.

At the time of the publication of Ruppelt's book, he was no longer in the Air Force, but was research engineer for the Northrup Aircraft Company. No longer in the Services, but certainly still closely connected with government secrets—so closely connected that it is unbelievable to picture him as "turning traitor" to his Project Bluebook companions, and writing a book "exposing" the whole subject of UFO as known by Project Bluebook.

Says Ruppelt on page 315 of his book: "I wouldn't want to hazard a guess as to what the final outcome of the UFO investigation will be, but I am sure that within a few years there will be a proven answer . . . Maybe the final proven answer will be that all of the UFO's that have been reported are merely misidentified known objects. Or maybe the many pilots, radar specialists, generals, industrialists, scientists, and the man on the street who have told me, "I wouldn't have believed it either if I hadn't seen it myself." knew what they were talking about. Maybe the earth is being visited by interplanetary spaceships."

Here we have the Inner Sanctum man, after 4,500 investigations, suggesting that all will be proven to be merely misidentified known objects—exactly what the Air Force continues insanely to claim. He can say this in spite of his next statement that "many pilots, radar specialists, generals, industrialists, scientists

(Concluded on page 56)



"That wherever there is a conflict of extremes, there is an outcome that is not absolute victory on either side, but is a compromise. . . . I cannot think that either of these sides can be altogether right, or will absolutely defeat the other, when comes some way of finding out, and settling this issue."—Charles Fort in "LO!"

Almost anyone who talked to you about saucers would complain that the summer of 1958 had been a dull one, as far as UFO's were concerned. Surely, there had been a number of "good" sightings, but there had been a lull.

It was typical of Ufologers to be disappointed. Although they couldn't be absolutely certain whether the saucers were a good thing for the country or not, they were still intrigued by them and loved to read about them and discuss them.

And the thoughtful saucerers utilized the lull to wonder why sightings had been "off." Had the space people almost finished some kind of strange and thorough investigation of earth and had gone back to Venus—or wherever they had come from? Or were they waiting for the

next Mars opposition when somehow or other it seemed stylish for them to appear? Or maybe they had never been here in the first place and it had all been imaginary?

Or by the time this text appeared they might have been back again—at least the writer hoped so. Otherwise he would have to quote Charles Fort at length, recount unpublished November, 1957, sightings, or start an argument of some sort to fill up space.

It had been a year since the saucerians had swooped down upon Coral E. Lorenzen right in her own New Mexico stamping grounds and given the director of A.P.R.O. the busiest November of her life.

Saucer investigators such as Mrs. Lorenzen had not been resting, however, during the respite given by the space people's summer holiday. Perhaps the time had been needed for controversies which would delineate and annotate the saucer picture.

Although some investigators felt the whole thing might best be forgotten, A.P.R.O. took a look into the controversial Straith Letter, allegedly written by a U. S. State Department official to George Adamski, confirming some of his claims.

The letter was a hoax, Mrs. Lorenzen declared, and she said she knew who perpetrated it.

While the mysterious writer of the letter, regardless of whether he was a hoaxer in danger of exposure or a real member of the State Department facing the ire of inter-governmental silence groups, appeared to be in plenty of hot water, Mrs. Lorenzen, herself, however, got out on the Ufological limb by misquoting Dr. Carl Jung, one of the world's most eminent psychologists.

"I can only say for certain that the things are not a mere rumor," A.P.R.O. quoted Jung; "something has been seen. A purely psychological explanation is ruled out."

Then in a statement to TIME magazine Jung refuted A.P.R.O.'s Associated Press release as a case of misquoting. In reality he shared the opinions of saucerdom's arch-fiend Donald Menzel in that he also felt many sightings were real but misinterpretations of natural phenomena. The rest, thought Jung, was psychological, and might be "a spontaneous reaction of the subconscious to fear of the apparently insoluble political situation in the world that may lead at any moment to catastrophe."

Was Jung trying to get out of an unfortunate statement he actually had made? In a telephone interview with members of A.P.R.O., Hugh McPherson, who runs a saucer program on Station WCHS, Charleston, W. Va., learned that Mrs. Lorenzen had herself been misquoted by the A.P.

Regardless of whether Dr. Jung believed in saucers or not, A.P.R.O. told McPherson, the organization **HAD DEFINITE PHYSICAL PROOF OF FLYING SAUCERS FROM SPACE.** Pressed for more information, the spokesman said they hesi-

tated to make a statement, considering how the A.P. had misquoted them previously.

In Fort Lee, N. J., James W. Moseley, editor of the "controversial" SAUCER NEWS, and whose editorial policy pursues the theory that saucers are earth-made, gleefully took a whack at A.P.R.O.

Earlier, he had offered a \$1,000.00 reward to anyone who could prove saucers were from space, **THOUGH THE CLAIMANT WOULD HAVE TO PRESENT ACTUAL PHYSICAL EVIDENCE.** A.P.R.O. had the opportunity, he wrote, to be \$1,000.00 richer, if they would come out in the open with whatever they had up their sleeves, other than arms. He further charged the claim was only a publicity stunt.

Moseley also attacked N.I.C.A.P. (National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena), the Maj. Donald E. Keyhoe-headed group, charging the organization had not lived up to past promises and indicting them for offering for sale "contact" books by authors whose claims they didn't endorse. Moseley predicted the organization would fold before the end of this year.

Regardless of who was right and who was in error, it probably would all turn out much the same as Charles Fort had maintained—all of them probably would end up without settling the issues.

Boy Encounters Saucer

Saucer lore is plethoric with accounts of small disk-like objects disgorged from larger craft. And saucer-speculators have supposed many of the small disks are not manned, but remotely controlled detection devices which relays information back to "mother ships."

One such account, this one enriched with a great deal of detail, came through the Vancouver Area

Flying Saucer Club, of British Columbia, Canada, by way of Gene Deplanter's SAUCERS, SPACE & SCIENCE, of which the editor has often done art work for FLYING SAUCERS.

It all began when Grahame Langton, twelve-year-old boy scout, looked up and saw a full moon where a full moon shouldn't be, though apparently he mistook it for the moon—until he happened to glance toward the West and saw a new quarter moon shining brightly.

He looked up again. The extra moon looked very bright and metallic, seemed to "hang out from the sky," in Grahame's words. It also seemed to be unusually low.

The boy's wonderment increased when he looked toward his house and discovered a red glow in the back garden, as if something were on fire there. He ran toward the glow.

What Grahame confronted in that dark back garden 9:00 o'clock at night in February, 1953, was something no boy should run into, even in broad daylight. But with that peculiar bravery often displayed by children just getting into their teens, the boy approached the thing which he conservatively termed "the object" in reports given to the Canadian group.

Whatever it was, it appeared to be stationary, hovering about three feet off the ground. Whitish gray in color, the entire object couldn't have measured more than ten feet across, he stated.

Grahame quickly noted that the red light associated with the "object" was being emitted from a rim or center piece, which was divided into sections. Almost as soon as he had noticed this detail, a car drove by the house, and the red light from the center piece flashed in the di-

rection of the motorist, at the same moment growing in intensity.

The object was directly between him and the house, and he had to get past it. Seeing attention apparently directed upon the automobile, Grahame tried to creep past it to get to the back door, but stumbled and kicked a stone in the path, whereupon the machine suddenly turned off the section shining the light at the car and lighted another section directly confronting the boy.

"The light was so brilliant I could hardly see. Then the whole center piece went dark; a few seconds elapsed and it became bright again."

At that instant Grahame noticed another detail which had until then escaped him. Projecting arms extended from the machine, ending with small knobs or balls, which appeared to have lines on them. The moment the light flashed on the boy the balls began to buzz in a signal-like fashion.

Grahame then heard a loud "swish" from what he termed a "funnel-like piece" but didn't describe, as the saucer took off at a slightly tilted angle, flying toward the "mother ship" or moon-like object. As the two objects seemed to merge, the large disk diminished in size, presumably because it was traveling directly away from the witness.

As saucer-sighters usually do, Grahame left the Canadian saucer group babbling perplexedly over another ingredient he tossed into the saucer stew:

He remembered walking across the garden earlier the same day, February 24, and hearing that same buzzing sound he had heard when, later that night, the strange machine took off. The buzzing had come from the ground, but there was nothing there. He remembered

thinking it must be an insect and then reasoning that was impossible in the dead of the Canadian winter. Unable to figure it out, he had forgotten it.

Grahame added that his sighting had been investigated by an officer from the Canadian Mounted Police, who said he had no reason to disbelieve the story.

Meanwhile another resident of British Columbia reported a sighting which backed up the boy's experience. A club member whom the group didn't name wrote in saying he found their published account of the sighting interesting because he remembered an unusual experience of the same night.

He was just drawing the curtains across the living room window when he noticed what he thought to be a full moon in the sky. Because it looked so unusually brilliant, he pushed back the curtains to enjoy a better look. This moon, too, looked metallic, but he probably would have drawn the curtains again and forgotten all about it, had something else not caught his eye. A cloud approaching the "moon" did not obscure it, but passed behind it!

Although Charles Fort once suggested the moon was much closer than astronomers claimed*, and advanced some tongue-in-cheek "data" to prove his point, it was obvious the Canadians were seeing something different, or that if it were a moon, there certainly must have been a man in it—a space man.

The buzzing of the object had sounded quite mechanical and elec-

tronic. Was it indeed an observation disk, an unmanned (or "unthing-ed") mechanical device sent out by the larger craft? A small unit, not unlike a television camera, though vastly more efficient, able to transmit a multitude of data back to the operators on the "mother ship"?

Who knows, maybe the space people, with their advanced equipment, can use mechanical gadgetry even to read thoughts, to scrutinize the atomic structure of earthly things. A gadget so complex and thorough it might even be able to send out intelligence on whether saucer witnesses use stick or cream deodorant!

Spooky Sighting

It probably was the eerie setting as much as the saucer which frightened three teenage members of an Oregon GOC station.

Norman Gutscher and two of his friends were walking through the Newberg, Oreg., cemetery one night this past summer when they noticed a cigar-shaped object sitting a short distance away from them. The moon was full, they said, and it outlined the object clearly.

The boys broke into a run for home, and at one point, when Norman glanced over his shoulder, he was further terrified to see two lights following them. The lights were blue and fairly small, he remembered.

Passing a neighbor's house on the way home they encountered two dogs which knew them and greeted them excitedly because they were running, but without barking. But upon seeing the lights following them, both animals began howling and barking, "the likes of which we never heard before," to quote Norman.

Terry Hollinger of Portland, who submitted the report, believed Nor-

*"In one of the numbers of the 'Observatory,' an eminent authority, in some fields of research, is quoted as to the probable distance of the moon. According to his determinations, the moon is 87 miles away. He explains most reasonably: he is Mr. G. B. Shaw. But by conventional doctrine, the moon is 240,000 miles away. My own idea is that somewhere between determinations by a Shaw and determinations by a Newcomb, we could find many acceptances." Charles Fort in "NEW LANDS".

man was completely truthful and serious about his story. An AF official interviewed Norman, Hollinger told us, but tried to convince the boys they had seen a large storage tank and become frightened by it.

Even had the AF man been right, Norman explained to Hollinger, the lights had followed them. Then he revealed another strange facet of the occurrence: both dogs which had seen the lights and barked at them were found dead the next morning!

Getting back to graveyards, we keep remembering mysterious lights associated with these spooky locations when the writer was a small child. Even though we never saw them ourselves, our brothers kept us in terror of local cemeteries by constantly reviewing what they had seen there.

Considering the multitude of such accounts we used to hear, there must have been some truth in their insistence that such lights were often seen. They liked to tell of the bobbing light they once discovered in the old graveyard on a hill near and in view of our house, a particularly terrifying cemetery because of the allegedly reprehensible people buried there (one of them had murdered a peddler, it was said, and buried him under our house).

They were standing in our front yard when they noticed the bright ball of light bobbing up and down over the approximate location of the cemetery. Deciding to act brave, they called out to the light to "come on down!" Their discomfiture was great when the light, as if intelligently controlled, began moving slowly toward the house, but halted when it reached the crest of the hill.

Could a number of inexplicable phenomena, which have frightened and inspired wonderment in people down through the centuries, be a

part of the vast flying saucer mystery? Sometimes we think so. (And we often add to ourselves the proposition that once ghosts are explained satisfactorily the origin of a great number of the saucers will also be known.)

Electrical Ghosts

Maybe it had nothing to do with saucers, but in Tulsa, Okla., Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Wilkinson, 12-year-old daughter and all, were run out of a house by what they termed an electrical ghost.

The family was amazed when tables and chairs went into a weird dance and overturned; but when the sweeper began sweeping all by itself, in aimless courses throughout the house, they felt it was time to move out.

The ghost, or whatever it was, damaged their \$1,300 electric organ, caused the refrigerator motor to break down twice and committed other indiscretions such as knocking the clock from its shelf six different times.

After having lived in the house 23 years without any trouble, Wilkinson at first believed he might remedy the situation by digging up water pipes around the house and moving

"If I had my life to live over again, I should devote myself to psychical research rather than to psychoanalysis."—Sigmund Freud quoted in "ON THE TRAIL ON THE POLTERGEIST."

a metal fence which he felt might have created a magnetic field. But the electrical ghost was undeterred, according to the last report reaching us.

Meanwhile in ghost-ridden Malabar, a state situated on the southern coast of India, citizens complained of a new outbreak of troublesome poltergeists. One of the vic-

tims was a Mr. Pals, a forest ranger. He told London's **PSYCHIC NEWS**, world's largest spiritualist newspaper, that he, his wife and their child were pelted with stones wherever they went. Although the stones were said to be invisible, they had managed to break out practically all the glass windows in the house.

Finally the couple called in a priest, who had quite a round with the poltergeist. While trying to halt the manifestations by prayers, the priest and a couple of bystanders were knocked down violently, and the priest's rosary was snatched right out of his hand.

Saucer Fleet Lands

Saucer-minded South Americans were still cataloging UFO activity which never seemed to let up, despite the season. Among the saucer investigators who frequently sent reports to the U.S. was Hulvio Brant Alexio, director of an investigative organization with the initials C.I.C.O.A.N.I., of Minas, Gerais, Brazil.

Latest information from Alexio consisted of a newspaper clipping from the **Jornal do Dia** of last November, which related the findings of a correspondent in the state of Santa Catarina.

The correspondent was traveling in his jeep, carrying a patient to a hospital, when Pedro Zilli, owner of a farm along the road, halted him and asked if he had seen any flying saucers.

The correspondent replied in the negative and would have forgotten the farmer's odd question, had he not met some other people in a nearby village who also volunteered information about strange sky objects. His curiosity finally piqued, he delivered the patient to the hospital and drove back to Zilli's farm, where he found the 43-year-old

farmer and another man, Joao Ernami, building a tobacco hot-house.

The farmers had first noticed something unusual when they heard a low buzzing sound, but they remembered they had paid no attention to it, thinking it was the wind. They noticed that the cattle which were grazing in the neighborhood had stopped grazing and were looking toward a group of trees in a frightened manner.

Then both men saw what had disturbed the animals. About 500 feet from them were two metallic objects on the ground. First believing it to be the wreckage of a plane, they walked toward the spot, but stopped when they saw six people, dressed in a strange dark gray habit, emerge from the grove of trees and walk toward the two objects, which they could then discern were not conventional aircraft.

The things were round, without wings, probably measured 10 feet across. As the six strange men neared the ships, they divided into two groups, three getting into each of the machines.

As the ships then took off, Zilli and Ernami were further amazed to discover three other identical objects which appeared from behind the trees and joined the other two in the sky. All five saucers disappeared into the west at great speed.

A check with other people in the neighborhood revealed confirmatory evidence. Some said they had seen the objects; some had heard strange noises or seen vapor trails in the sky.

South America remained a hotbed of UFO activity, despite a mild saucer summer in the U.S.

An enormous flying cigar, reddish in color and emitting "golden lights," passed over Caracas, Vene-

~~made~~, slowly on May 28, exciting the attention of hundreds of people. According to Dr. Francisco Ancieto Lugo, who reported the sighting to FLYING SAUCERS, numerous witnesses were of what he termed "a high position and until now completely skeptical in regard to the existence of flying saucers."

That was not the first appearance of a cigar-shaped object over Caracas this year, according to Dr. Lugo, who added that the same machine, or one like it, amazed residents of Bello Monte, an elegant urban district of Caracas.

The excitement among the people of Caracas was rivaled and even surpassed when an entire squadron of strange objects flew over Ciudad Bolívar, in the same country, on June 5.

Dr. Lugo said the objects which almost everyone in the city had witnessed apparently caused the communications system of the control tower of the city airport to fail while they were flying overhead.

Professor Ernesto Sifontes, Venezuelan scientist of great authority, and chief of the weather bureau of the Venezuelan navy, had been skeptical about saucers until the widely-witnessed incident. Afterward, when he was asked about the origin of the objects, he said gravely, "They are not from this world."

In closing his report, Dr. Lugo remarked that in South America research has shown saucer activity steps up on rainy days, and wondered if there could be some reason why they showed up during inclement weather. That the rain might hide their operations to some extent was the only idea he could advance to explain the connection.

Unusual UFO

Even in the Ufological catalog of the super-mysterious, there was ap-

parently room for anomaly as people continued to see objects which, even for saucers, were odd-looking.

There was the wavy, snake-like cable affair sighted by a record carton manufacturer and his wife who wished to remain anonymous. They estimated the thing was about 125 feet long and two feet thick.

The excited tale of a wheel in the sky told by an ancient prophet was almost outdone by the sighting, for the witnesses declared that near each end was a hub-like bulge, with three to five spokes protruding from each. The spokes were eight to ten feet long, and varied in length; however there was no rim to the "wheels." The entire construction appeared to be motionless, as if suspended in the sky.

Although the witnesses might not have been sure of measurements, because they said the thing appeared to be about three miles away from them and half a mile high, they were certain of one thing: after being in view only a few seconds it abruptly vanished. As the witnesses put it, "Presto—it was gone—no vapor or smoke. Just a clear blue sky where it had hung a fraction of a second before."

At least one saucerer had an explanation. Our old friend Meade Layne, of the Borderland Sciences Research Associates, an organization promulgating the view that saucers occupy what he terms an "etheric" dimension, had this to say when queried by the witnesses:

"Visions involving wheels and attachments have reference to power plants or to generation and use of etheric energy in one way or another. You probably happened to tune in on the frequency rate of some etheric construction at a materialization rate when it was passing from one level to another."

Saucers Old Hat

Because the time between writing of copy and the publication of newsstand magazines must, because of technical and editorial reasons, be considerable, sightings published herein may occasionally be "old hat" to some readers who have happened to run across the news elsewhere.

Then there are the reports which never reach newspapers anyhow, and are often stored away in the files of private UFO investigation centers until they reach us by way of their often-delayed publications or chance correspondence with them.

It is therefore petitioned that readers do not object to this even older sighting, which FLYING SAUCERS recently uncovered in the yellowed files of *The Brawley News*, of Imperial Valley, Calif. And there may be a moral of some kind in a story appearing in 1905, probably a part of the great airship scare of the late 1890's, during which cigar-shaped vessels were seen widely.

"AIRSHIP VISITS IMPERIAL VALLEY: GHOSTLY CRAFT SAILING BACK AND FORTH SEEN BY MANY PEOPLE," reads the old headline.

"It seems that on Wednesday night," the story states, "J. A. Jackson, a well-known resident of Silsbee, was driving a herd of hogs to Imperial and discovered a bright light bearing down upon him from the heavens. Startled he watched it closely until behind the light there appeared the form of an airship, apparently about 70 feet in length with a searchlight in front and several other lights aboard."

But the corker of the story was yet to come. The mysterious machine was propelled by wings which rose and fell as the wings flapped

like a gigantic bird!

The writer compared the machine with dirigibles then in use but concluded "there was no balloon attachment as is usually the case with airships."

Jackson then ran to the nearby home of W. E. Wilsie, when he woke in time for the neighbor to see the lights of the machine before it disappeared.

At 1:30 a.m. the same night, Imperial Valley postmaster H. E. Allatt, also saw a brilliant light which shone into his room and awakened him. There being no moon, he thought it might be a fire, but could find nothing when he arose to investigate. The newspaper writer believed the light may have been from the same airship.

Later in the week at Brawley, a bright light, similar to a locomotive headlight, hovered over the mountains at the northwest part of the valley, now and then disappearing from view. The phenomenon lasted about ten minutes, was described by witnesses as too far from the ground to be a fire and too large for a star.

That Imperial Valley was being visited not only by ordinary UFOs, but quite unusual ones—maybe primitive models with wings—was further indicated by the weird report which modern newspapers probably would rather forget about than publish:

"Station Agent Reid, together with the foreman of the Espee carpenter gang, saw on one afternoon this week, at a distance of about five miles, in the Northwest, what appeared to be a titantic white bird at about the height of the sand hills. As it was clearly impossible, even in the desert air, to see a bird at that distance, they too have been pondering over the case and come to the conclusion that what they saw was

the airship making its way over the desert."

A number of ranchers also saw the machine while irrigating their fields at night.

But even in those ante-saucer days newspapers enjoyed being anti-saucer, and even then tried to explain them away; though in the case of The Brawley News writer, the explanation was naive as compared with the deliberate and obvious cover-ups by present day saucerphobes.

The only feasible explanation, the writer reasoned, was that some inventor from the coast "has been testing his airship in an extended run, and chose the comparative solitude of the desert at night as a favorable place for a trial."

And the story was explained to many, and then forgotten, until exhumed again, its uncanny trappings still as unknown and mysterious as ever before. But we love this old story, along with others we have run across which have involved huge constructions that propelled themselves by the flapping of wings.

Far from being as sophisticated and learned as some of the "objective" writers and saucer organizations, this writer frankly never did care for saucers that ran on electromagnetic lines of force or something like that. We rather enjoy the control of gravity, but dissertations such as that by Leonard G. Cramp, in "SPACE, GRAVITY AND THE FLYING SAUCER," lost us in the second chapter. We enjoy far better the saucers described by Desmond Leslie in "FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED," which were propelled merely by the sound of a "magic" word.

Maybe we're just bored with conventional saucers, since we hear of so many of them, and enjoy some-

thing different. Or maybe we often like to believe that saucer sighters often create in their own mind circumstances which will help explain what they see. Thus the people of 50 years ago, unaccustomed to anti-gravities being discussed at the dinner table, simply put wings on their saucers.

Maybe they had been terribly backward—but they were poets!

More About Schmidt

No stranger to FLYING SAUCERS readers who have been following the remarkable exploits of a man who encountered a space ship complete with crew in Kearney, Nebr., during last year's November saucer flap (See May, 1958 issue of FS), Reinhold Schmidt was stumping the nation, lecturing to wide-mouthed saucerenthusiasts about his further encounters with the same interplanetaryans.*

In the company of Major Wayne S. Aho, director of Washington Saucer Intelligence, Schmidt further revealed the details of his incarceration in a mental hospital after news of his experience hit the wire services.

Maj. Aho told of his personal investigation into Schmidt's background and his personal on the spot look-see into what had really happened in Kearney last fall.

Although at press time a law suit, brought by Schmidt against state officials in Lincoln, Nebr., was still pending, investigation disclosed Schmidt was released from custody after a long series of mental tests

*In actuality Schmidt has not, to our knowledge, stated the people he encountered were from space. He said they spoke High German, and declined to inform him about their identity or why they were flying around in such a remarkable ship. To the writer this has made Schmidt's account particularly interesting, for to us it gathers more veracity as it departs from the structure of the usual "contact" story. Did Schmidt, if his story is true, contact space people? Or, more intriguing and baffling, unknown residents from some unknown part of the earth itself?—G.B.

lasting about 13 days. Many of the tests, however, were taken at his own request, and he could have been released after the fourth day, since all the tests proved Schmidt to be in "normal" mental health.

Aho said a personal check with hospital personnel verified there was no indication of mental ill health; but the most amazing revelation was the reason for holding Schmidt in the first place. Two psychiatrists had interviewed Schmidt several times, and, finding his story never varied, insisted he had a "fixation" and therefore needed treatment!

Many residents of Kearney believed Schmidt's testimony, investigators found; and there had been many reports of the same sort of object in the sky that Schmidt had seen on the ground.

Meanwhile Schmidt was clarifying reports about his alleged prison record. According to the grain buyer turned saucer lecturer, he had worked for a company which unfortunately went bankrupt. Six checks, bearing Schmidt's personal signature, were outstanding, and although he was able to clear four of them, he could do nothing about the remaining two. Because of this he served six months on a state farm.

Danish Flap

FLYING SAUCERS editors continued to be impressed by the November, 1957, saucer flap as hitherto unreported sightings continued to filter in. The flap must have surely been even bigger and more worldwide than any saucerer had supposed.

Many of the reports (these by way of the British FLYING SAUCER REVIEW) are as interesting than the ones we ran shortly after the November excitement

Take the two reports turned in to the Danish Defense Intelligence Service from the island of Bornholm, for example.

One came from the Air Station at Bornholm where an officer reported a saucer. Just after darkness had fallen an object equipped with flashing red and green lights flew low over the water and later over the island, leaving a glowing tail of flames. Many civilians also saw the object which couldn't have been a meteor because reports had it hovering stationary in the sky like a helicopter.

Another came from Hans Haugegaard Hansen who spotted a triangular-shaped object moving at a very low level across a field, and emitting reddish or orange-colored light. Neither of the two saucers reported made any sound, but the latter was the more spectacular for one other reason:

The bottom of the object appeared quite solid, but the upper part, though not described as a cockpit, was transparent, through which Hansen observed two human-like figures. The sighting was backed up by a Mr. and Mrs. Poder, who, at Vorgasse, described a T-shaped object they had seen. It behaved like the two other objects, and they also saw two beings inside the contrivance.

To show how widespread the flap had been in Denmark, FLYING SAUCER REVIEW quoted the Danish weekly, *Familie-blad*, which stated:

"Not a single day passes without some report appearing in daily papers all over the country of true observations having been made by truthful people. And, strangely enough, the observations are made in different parts of the country all at the same time. Therefore, the

possibility of optical illusions or imagination is out of the question. Strange things are happening between the sky and Denmark and the mysterious happenings we have hitherto associated with American and Australian deserts* have suddenly come nearer to our own lives."

Another Danish newspaper, **B-T**, was similarly excited about saucers, though it related more recent sightings. In the issue of April 16 a writer stated, "Triangular space ships have also now appeared in the southern part of Jutland. From every part comes reports of mysterious phenomena in the sky toward the late evening. All witnesses state with certainty that conventional aircraft are not involved."

"The Air Station at Skrydstrup also states no aeroplanes have been reported at that particular time over the area. . . . A large violet or bluish-red object was seen floating across the sky at about 10 p.m. The size of the object was reported varying from the size of a star to that of a football. Until the early hours of the morning reports came in about the phenomena. One eyewitness, Mrs. Erik Rasmussen, of Kildrup, gave this description: 'I stood by the window and saw something which first of all appeared as a shooting star. As it approached it grew and changed shape. It looked like a flying apparatus—perhaps a space ship. It shone out a yellowish light and had a triangular shape. It came from the north and disappeared toward the south above the town. The object had great speed. My husband and I both ran into the street and watched the object disappear toward the south.'"

The paper also related how three

young men saw a huge lighted object which discharged two smaller ones. The observers watched the oval object for about 20 minutes, reported it lay on its side. It seemed to quiver and move slightly all the time. Later the huge object flew upward and disappeared while a fan-shaped tail of light came from its rear.

The newspaper concluded by saying: "So many reports of a similar nature have been sent to the Air Force Station of Skrydstrup that they have been unable to cope with all of them and more are expected in the near future."

Take Saucers Seriously

While it appeared the Danish press was taking saucers seriously, the Danish Air Force at least was allowing its officers to talk about saucers favorably. The same paper quoted a Danish AF officer, Lt. Col. H. C. Peterson, a firm saucerbeliever, who worked closely with radar and believes "this could be helpful in disclosing whether intelligent beings from the universe have begun to be interested in our earth."

Col. Peterson apparently was allowed to be critical of Air Force policy when he stated, "Nothing is gained by rejecting all the accounts as fantasy. The official denials the Air Force have issued one could have done without. When ordinary commonplace people can make authenticated observations, it is not good telling them they have been taken in or been subject to optical illusion. Instead the authorities should take the trouble to talk to the eye-witnesses."

The officer also believed that intelligent beings from space listen to Earth broadcasts, pointed out that they appear "every time a missile has been fired and when an atomic bomb has been exploded".

*The paper is evidently referring to the experience of George Adamski on a California desert as reported in his book, "FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED." The reference to the Australian desert escapes us, however.—G.B.

Col. Peterson also believed earth people should remain calm if they encounter a space ship:

"Stop at about 150 feet from the ship," he advised, "and spread out the arms in a friendly manner. It is not necessary to speak, but think seriously in friendly terms. Never attempt to shoot at any object or show warlike attentions."

More Space Messages

In the July-August issue we reported a weird series of what we termed "Unwanted Signals," that being the category for a variety of strange radio disturbances or actual intelligent messages allegedly from space or space people. One of our most faithful correspondents, C. R. Mark, Jr., sent in such an interesting report of similar nature that we must reopen the subject, however briefly.

The report, printed in the *Rocky Mountain News* of Nov. 25, 1957, concerned Mr. and Mrs. Bernard L. Roberts who had received calls from a mysterious man in outer space, but who hadn't enjoyed the privilege.

"If that fellow was real, I hope he dies up there," Mrs. Roberts said, commenting on the alleged space-man who had telephoned her twice and claimed to be orbiting around the earth.

Not only was he orbiting, the man told her, but he was unable to return!

The first call came about 4:30 in the afternoon. Mrs. Roberts said she heard a man's voice but couldn't understand what he was saying because of a high whining noise which interfered. But at 8:45 the phone rang again and that time she heard the voice in spite of the noise:

"Take this message," the frantic space-stuck man told Mrs. Roberts. "I am having trouble transmitting from this frequency. You are the

only one I could seem to make contact with."

Then he said something about "16 days" which neither she, nor her husband, listening in on an extension, could make out, but added clearly, "I am in a 360-degree orbit. I see no way of returning to earth. Please contact . . ." then static drowned out the message.

Again the voice came in clearly: "Do not be alarmed. In the near future you will understand what is happening. I can reach you only every four hours. I will contact you again in four hours."

"I broke in on the conversation and asked him to repeat whom to contact," Mrs. Roberts said, "But there was this noise again and the phone went dead. No hang up dial tone . . . just dead."

Although they suspected it was all a saucery leg-pull, the couple nevertheless waited up until two in the morning—but no word from the victim stuck in the orbit.

"I would have believed it had the fellow told me someone definite to contact," Roberts told reporters.

Weird Tape Recordings

So at the risk of being termed the spieler of a modern-day ufological "Perils of Pauline," we leave the man stuck in his orbit, at least until the next issue, and look into another "Unwanted Signals" report which is even more amazing because it was closely investigated by the British Broadcasting Corporation.

Bernard Smith of the Sheffield, England, *Star*, went to the cozy little cottage of Phillip Rogers, a brilliant musician and lecturer, and was nonplused at what he heard on a tape recorder.

Rogers flipped the machine on and the reporter strained his ears to hear what the neighbors had been talking about.

Smith heard a click and then a faint voice speak distinctly, "SHIP IS REAL, PEOPLE."

How do the mysterious messages get onto Rogers' tape recorder? He said he got the idea when he heard a long metallic note as a flying saucer once passed overhead. Turning his tape recorder up to the loudest recording point and leaving the microphone suspended outside the window, he soon began discovering all sorts of unusual sounds on the tape.

Smith explained further in the article how John Musgrave, of B.B.C., along with Sir Williams Hill and an assistant went to investigate and make an interview for broadcasting—at the suggestion of Britain's most famous saucerenthusiast, Lord Dowding.

Musgrave placed his own microphone on the window sill as instructed by Rogers and was shocked to hear an ear-splitting "HELLO!" in a child's high-pitched voice when the tape was replayed. No children were around, and the two men were certain they would have heard audibly a shout such as the recorder had picked up.

Rogers went on to tell the reporter how he regularly recorded sounds which "resemble faint Morse signals, strange tremoli, short musical figures, hums, booms, clicks, and crashes of a kind I have never heard before."

What's more, he had recorded the music of the unknown voices which everyone assumed must belong to space people, since there was no other explanation.

"Their music is different from any I have heard, being thoroughly diatonic but unrhythmic. Phrases I have recorded are distinctly modernistic by our standards."

Meanwhile members of Sheffield's

Astronomical Society had only the highest recommendations for Rogers' ability and integrity. R. F. Pashley, secretary of the society, said he believed Rogers was "doing a really scientific job of work in a scientific way. His recordings consist of a solid core of unexplainable noises which are completely baffling in their origin."

Rogers himself had no idea how the sounds registered on the recordings, and guessed it was through some process unknown to conventional science.

But Star reporter Smith was certain of one thing: the sounds were not the greatly amplified chirpings of insects, as some had tried to explain them away. He had heard a definite voice saying, "Ship is real, people," and the BBC representative, who had been taken ill and couldn't be reached at the time the article was written, had told his secretary the recordings were "fantastic."

Vanishing Husband

And so transpired saucerevents as 1958 came toward its end. Not a particularly interesting year, saucerwise, but a year when man more firmly than ever began to accept his OWN role as flying saucer pilot. For soon HE would visit other worlds, on which flying saucer clubs, or perhaps flying Sputnik clubs, probably would be organized in his honor.

By the time the readers perused this copy, Ray Palmer would likely be buttoning his long underwear even tighter, as he, snowed in on his cold Wisconsin farm, dreamed about and planned even bigger things for FLYING SAUCERS in 1959. And as surely as winter had tightened its icy grip, it would soon have to give way to spring, that comforting assurance for God's most errant and probably favorite creation, man,

that old age is like the fall, and death, like winter, only transient.

Meanwhile readers could ponder what is perhaps our own favorite letter-to-the-editor of 1958, and, although they couldn't believe it, would nevertheless risk a shudder at momentarily wondering "What if it WERE true!"

"My husband dissolved into space in front of my eyes in our Brooklyn backyard three years ago," wrote Mrs. George H. Wales to the *National Enquirer* (Canada).*

"I'd sent him out to climb to the top of a clothesline pole to rescue a shirt that the wind had blown off our washline. Herman yelled that it was stuck on a rusty nail. As he reached for it, his hand seemed to disappear. Then, before my dumb-founded eyes, he was sucked up and faded altogether. I was too horrified

to scream.

"I told the police but they laughed at me. The only person who believes me is a kind, elderly man in our neighborhood who studies such strange phenomena. His theory is that my husband disappeared into an invisible atmospheric floating dimension. He says more things happen that are stranger than this. Human beings would never believe them all. He says that man is still learning and knows little about the mysteries of the elements.

"I am writing this because I read in the *Enquirer* that mysterious planetary forces are snatching up men with the purpose of studying them. I fear now that if they ever release Herman he would never be the same husband I knew."

*Thanks to Gene Duplantier's **SAUCERS, SPACE AND SCIENCE** for this one.

THE TRUTH ABOUT RUPPELT'S BOOK

(Concluded from page 42)

and the man on the street" have told him that they have SEEN them! Why don't you BELIEVE them, Mr. Ruppelt? Like you believe Crisman? Why not go whole hog and make a flat statement that flying saucers are real, because all these VIPs tell you they are, that they actually SAW them? What is lacking in their testimony that is so positive in Crisman's Hes?

There is one thing you know, Mr. Ruppelt—and that is that the earth is NOT being visited by interplanetary spaceships.

You know as well as the Chicago publisher that there is not one shred of evidence that can be said to point in that direction. Not one "sighting" that cannot be relegated to something less fantastic than another planet origin. Yet, following the Air Force line, you readily accept the possibility.

It's an old trick, Mr. Ruppelt—point frantically in the other direction if you do not wish the observer to see what is going on. Ha ha, Mr. badman, my partner has a gun trained on you from behind at this very moment! An old gag, Mr. Ruppelt. But you aren't stupid enough to look, are you, Mr. Ruppelt?

Neither was the Chicago publisher.

Incidentally, the slag that Harold Dahl sent to the publisher in that original cigar box (the remaining pieces, that is) have turned a very deep black, and have the strangest smooth, silky feeling. The pieces of slag from the Tacoma smelter are orange and gray (with rust and oxidization). Rough and scratchy to the touch. It would truly be interesting to know the truth about the Maury Island Incident! But it isn't in your book.

The **COMING** *of the* **SAUCERS**

By KENNETH ARNOLD
The Best Saucer Book Of Them All!

PART IV

By popular request, **FLYING SAUCERS** reproduces this sensational book, which has been out of print for more than five years. Here you will read the true story that Mr. Arnold found impossible to tell over the air on CBS' "Armstrong Circle Theatre" teleshow. This is the fourth installment. Copies of **PARTS I, II and III** are still available.

Chapter VI "PROJECT SAUCER REPORT"

ON April 27, 1949, the Air Materiel Command at Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio, released a report of its Flying Saucer investigations (popularly termed "Project Saucer") to date. The following is a digest of this report.

On Tuesday, June 24, 1947, a Boise, Idaho, businessman named Kenneth Arnold looked from his private plane and spotted a chain of nine saucer-like objects playing tag with the jagged peaks of Washington's Mt. Rainier at what he described as a "fantastic speed."

Arnold's report set off a veritable celestial chain reaction. Within a few days, the fabulous "flying saucers" had spun into the national spotlight. Observers reported sighting flying "chromium hub caps," flying "dimes," flying "tear drops," flying "gas lights," flying "ice cream cones," and flying "pie plates."

But to military intelligence, this sky potpourri came under a single heading—that of "Unidentified Aerial Phenomena." Exhaustive investigations of each reported sighting were launched. And Project "Saucer" was born.

Now, almost two years later, Project "Saucer" is neither gone nor forgotten so far as the U. S. Air Force's Air Materiel Command at Wright Field, is concerned.

Official birthday for "Saucer" was January 22, 1948. Since then, the Command's Technical Intelligence Division, charged with the collection, investigation and interpretation of data relative to unidentified flying objects, has looked into more than 240 domestic and 30 foreign incidents. With assistance from several other government and private agencies, and with the entire facilities of the Wright Field laboratories at their

disposal, Project "Saucer" personnel have come up with identification of about 30 per cent of the sightings studied thus far as conventional aerial objects. It is expected that further probing of incidents in relation to weather balloon locations, etc., will provide commonplace answers to at least an equal number of the sky riddles.

Answers have been—and will be—drawn from factors such as guided missile research activity, weather and other atmospheric sounding balloons, astronomical phenomena, commercial and military aircraft flights, flights of migratory birds, shots from flare guns, practical jokes, victims of optical illusion, the phenomena of mass hallucination, and so forth.

But to date there are still question marks in the "Saucer Story."

Although occasional sightings of strange aerial objects were reported as far back as January of 1947, it was the Mt. Rainier incident that touched off the saucer sensation late the following June.

Kenneth Arnold, representative of a fire control equipment firm in Boise, Ida., was en route from Chelalis, Wash., to Yakima, Wash., on June 24 in a privately-owned plane when he saw the reflection of a bright flash on his wing. Arnold said he looked around and observed a chain of nine peculiar aircraft approaching Mt. Rainier.

"I could see their outline quite plainly against the snow as they approached the mountain," he reported. "They flew very close to the mountain tops, directly south to southeast down the hog's back of the range, flying like geese in a diagonal chain-like line as if they were linked together."

Arnold observed that the objects seemed smaller than a DC-4 on his

left, but he judged their wing span to be as wide as the furthest engines on either side of the DC-4's fuselage.

"They were approximately 20 or 25 miles away, and I couldn't see a tail on them," he declared. "I watched for about three minutes . . . a chain of saucer-like things at least five miles long, swerving in and out of the high mountain peaks. They were flat like a pie pan and so shiny they reflected the sun like a mirror.

"I never saw anything so fast," he told investigators.

Today, no one knows just what Arnold did see on Mt. Rainier. But the objects have been judged to be of nonastronomical origin according to an interim report submitted recently on Project "Saucer" by Prof. Joseph A. Hynek, Ohio State University astro-physicist and head of the O.S.U. Observatory. Dr. Hynek is working under contract with AMC on an independent investigation of "Saucer" incidents to determine what percentage may definitely be attributed to astronomical phenomena.

In his review of the Arnold incident, however, Dr. Hynek has come up with what he terms "certain inconsistencies" in Arnold's estimates of size, speed and performance of his flying "saucers."

"It appears probable," Hynek reports, "that whatever objects were observed were travelling at subsonic speeds and may therefore have been some sort of known aircraft."

In the days that followed Arnold's observation, the disk reports began to snowball. At Muree, Calif., a group of Air Force officers reported spotting spherical objects of a disk-like shape whirling through the sky at a speed in excess of 300 m.p.h.

In Portland, Ore., several policemen told investigators they saw a

group of disks that "wobbled, disappeared and reappeared" several times. They were described as resembling "shiny chromium hub caps."

These objects were not of astronomical (stars, planets, meteors, etc.) origin, according to Dr. Hynek's report.

Regarding the Portland incident, he stated "There is nothing whatever in this incident to suggest that the objects observed were of astronomical origin. The maneuvers of the objects and the relatively long time they were in sight definitely preclude their being astronomical."

Only a few days after Arnold's sighting, a disk was reported seen over his hometown of Boise—"a half-circle in shape, clinging to a cloud and just as bright and silvery looking as a mirror caught in the rays of the sun."

Early in August, 1947, two pilots for a Bethel, Ala., flying service told investigators they spotted a huge black object "bigger than a C-54" silhouetted against the brilliant evening sky. In order to avoid collision they said they pulled up to 1,200 feet and watched the object cross their path at right angles.

The two pilots told of swinging in behind the object and following it at 170 m.p.h. until it out-distanced them and disappeared from sight about four minutes later. They described it as "resembling a C-54 without motors, wings or visible means of propulsion . . . smooth surfaced and streamlined." No balloons were reported in the area.

A few days later, at Ft. Richardson, Alaska, two officers told of sighting a spherical object about 10 feet in diameter flying through the air at tremendous speed, leaving no vapor trail.

Another incident still in "Saucer's"

Unidentified File took place 5,000 feet above sea level in the Cascade Mountains. Fred M. Johnson, a Portland prospector, told authorities he noticed a strange reflection in the sky and, looking up, spotted five or six disks about 30 feet in diameter. Johnson said he grabbed his telescope and watched the disks approximately 50 seconds while they banked in the sun. He described them as being round with tails, making no noise and not flying formation.

Johnson said that while the disks were in sight the hand on his compass-watch weaved wildly from side to side.

Perhaps the most super-sized "saucer" ever sighted was one an Oklahoma City man reported as "seeming to be the bulk of six B-29's." The observer, who holds a private pilot's license, spotted the object from the ground. He said at first it looked like a big white plane, but moving closer became perfectly round and flat with no protrusions. He heard no sound and reported the speed as "probably three times that of a jet."

Tragedy struck at the flying saucer story early in 1948. On January 7, an unidentified object that looked like "an ice cream cone topped with red" was sighted over Godman Air Force Base, Ft. Knox, Ky., by several military and civilian observers. The Godman tower requested a flight of four National Guard F-51's in the vicinity to investigate the phenomena.

Three of the planes closed in on the object and reported it to be metallic and of "tremendous size." One pilot described it as "round like a tear drop, and at times almost fluid."

The flight leader, Capt. Thomas F. Mantell, contacted the Godman tower with an initial report that the object was travelling at half his speed at 12 o'clock high.

"I'm closing in now to take a good look," he radioed. "It's directly ahead of me and still moving at about half my speed . . . the thing looks metallic and of tremendous size.

"It's going up now and forward as fast as I am . . . that's 360 m.p.h.," Captain Mantell reported from his F-51. "I'm going up to 20,000 feet and if I'm no closer I'll abandon chase."

The time was 1515 hours.

That was the last radio contact made by Mantell with the Godman tower.

Later that day his body was found in the wreckage of his plane near Ft. Knox.

Five minutes after Mantell disappeared from his formation, the two remaining planes returned to Godman. A few minutes later, one resumed the search—covering territory 100 miles to the south as high as 33,000 feet—but found nothing.

Subsequent investigation revealed that Mantell had probably blacked out at 20,000 feet from lack of oxygen and had died of suffocation before the crash.

The mysterious object which the flyer chased to his death was first identified as the Planet Venus. However, further probing showed the elevation and azimuth readings of Venus and the object at specified time intervals did not coincide.

It is still considered "Unidentified."

On the same day, about two hours later, a sky phenomena was observed by several watchers over Lockbourne Air Force Base, Columbus, O. It was described as "round or oval, larger than a C-47, and traveling in level flight faster than 500 m.p.h." The object was followed from Lockbourne observation tower for more than 20 minutes. Observers said it glowed from white to amber, leaving an amber exhaust trail five times its

own length. It moved like an elevator and at one time appeared to touch the ground. No sound was heard. Finally, the object faded and lowered toward the horizon.

Perhaps the most fantastic saucer sighting in Technical Intelligence records was the widely-publicized "space ship" which two Eastern Air Lines pilots reported encountering in the skies around Montgomery, Ala., last July. Presumably the object was seen by ground observers at Robbins Air Force Base, Macon, Ga., about an hour before. All reports agreed it was going in a southerly direction, trailing vari-colored flames and that it behaved like a normal aircraft insofar as disappearing from the line of sight was concerned.

The pilots, Capt. C. S. Chiles and John B. Whitted, described the phenomena as a "wingless aircraft, 100 feet long, cigar shaped and about twice the diameter of a B-29 with no protruding surfaces."

"We saw it at the same time and asked each other 'What in the world is this?'" Chiles told investigators. "Whatever it was, it flashed down toward us and we veered to the left. It veered to its left and passed us about 700 feet to our right and above us. Then, as if the pilot had seen us and wanted to avoid us, it pulled up with a tremendous burst of flame from the rear and zoomed into the clouds, its prop wash or jet wash rocking our DC-3."

The flame-shooting mystery craft, as described by the Eastern Air Lines pilots, had no fins, but appeared to have a snout similar to a radar plane in front, and gave the impression of a cabin with windows above.

Captain Chiles declared the craft "appeared like a pilot compartment except brighter." He said the illumination inside the body itself ex-

proximated the brilliance of a magnesium flare.

"We saw no occupants," he told investigators. "From the side of the craft came an intense, fairly dark blue glow that ran the entire length of the fuselage . . . like a blue fluorescent factory light. The exhaust was a red-orange flame, with a lighter color predominant around the outer edges."

The pilots said the flame extended 30 to 50 feet behind the object and became deeper in intensity as the craft pulled up into a cloud. Its speed was said to be about one-third faster than common jets.

In their investigation of the incident, Project "Saucer" personnel screened 225 civilian and military flight schedules and found that the only other aircraft in the vicinity at the time was an Air Force C-47. Application of the Prandtl theory of lift to the incident indicated that a fuselage of the dimensions reported by Chiles and Whitted could support a load comparable to the weight of an aircraft of this size at flying speeds in the subsonic range.

The object is still considered "Unidentified."

A unique chapter in the saucer story was written last October by Lt. George F. Gorman of the North Dakota National Guard who said he had a 27-minute dogfight with a flying saucer in the skies over Fargo.

Gorman, manager of a Fargo construction company, told this story to project investigators:

On the night of October 1, 1948, he was preparing to land at the Fargo airport after a routine F-51 patrol flight. Cleared by the tower to land, Gorman noticed what appeared to be the tail light of another plane about 1,000 yards away. He queried the tower and was told that the only other aircraft over the field was a

Piper Cub which he could see outlined plainly below him. He saw no outline of anything around the moving light.

Gorman closed in to take a look at the mystery light.

"It was about six to eight inches in diameter, clear white and completely round with a sort of fuzz at the edges," he said. "It was blinking on and off. As I approached, however, the light suddenly became steady and pulled into a sharp left bank. I thought it was making a pass at the tower.

"I dived after it and brought my manifold pressure up to 60 inches, but I couldn't catch up with the thing. It started gaining altitude and again made a left bank," Gorman told investigators.

"I put my F-51 into a sharp turn and tried to cut the light off in its turn. By then we were at about 7,000 feet. Suddenly it made a sharp right turn and we headed straight at each other. Just when we were about to collide I guess I got scared.

"I went into a dive and the light passed over my canopy at about 500 feet. Then, it made a left circle about 1,000 feet above, and I gave chase again."

Gorman said he cut sharply toward the light which was once more coming at him. When collision again seemed imminent, the object shot straight into the air. Gorman climbed after it to 14,000 feet when his plane went into a power stall. The object turned in a northwest north heading and disappeared.

During the "dogfight" Gorman said he noticed no deviation on his instruments, no sounds, odors or exhaust trails from the object.

Its speed, he said, was excessive. At times during the chase, his F-51 was under full power with speed varying from 300 to 400 m.p.h. In all,

the light was observed more than 27 minutes. Gorman described it as having depth although it appeared flat.

The mystery light was also seen by L. D. Jensen, Airport Traffic Controller at Fargo, who watched it with a pair of binoculars. He said he was unable to distinguish any shape or form other than what appeared to be the tail light of a very fast-moving craft.

In a certified statement Gorman, who was pilot instructor for French military students during World War II, said he was convinced there was "thought" behind the maneuvers. He declared, "I am also convinced that the object was governed by the laws of inertia because its acceleration was rapid but not immediate, and although it was able to turn fairly tight at considerable speed, it still followed a natural curve."

The object could out-turn and out-speed the F-51 and was able to attain a much steeper climb and to maintain a constant rate of climb far in excess of the Air Force fighter.

"When I attempted to turn with the object I blacked out temporarily due to excessive speed," Gorman stated. "I am in fairly good physical condition and I do not believe there are many if any pilots who could withstand the turn speed effected by the light and remain conscious."

From a psychological aspect, the Gorman incident raised the question, "It is possible for an object without aeronautical configuration to appear to travel at variable speeds and maneuver intelligently?"

Preliminary study of more than 240 domestic and 30 foreign incidents by Astro-Physicist Hynek indicates that an over-all total of about 30 percent probably can be explained away satisfactorily as astronomical phenomena.

On July 20, 1957, observers off the Newfoundland coast reported seeing a series of silver to reddish flashes in the sky, although the object from which they came was not visible. Dr. Hynek states in his report these flashes were probably nothing more than a fireball.

Early in the saucer sensation—mid-July of 1947—capture of a "flying disk" excited residents of Jackson, Ohio. Later, however, the "saucer" was identified as a U. S. Army Signal Corps Radisonde Transmitter used for gathering weather data.

Various weather and research balloons have been found at the source of a great number of saucer incidents.

One of the most startling occurred last November at Camp Springs, Md. From a plane, an object illuminated by a continuous glowing white light was observed flying on a 360 degree pattern west to east over Andrews Air Force Base. As the pilot made a pass to check on the object he said it took definite evasive action. He switched his wing and tail navigation lights off, but as he again tried to close in, the "saucer" flew up and over his plane. He reported the mystery craft's speed as seeming to alternate from 80 m.p.h. to 500 or 600 m.p.h. The pilot said it appeared like an oblong ball with one light and no wings or exhaust flames visible. Smaller than a T-6 aircraft, this "saucer" was reported to be highly maneuverable and capable of near-vertical flight.

The mystery was cleared up when the object was identified positively as a cluster of cosmic ray research balloons.

Columbus, O., residents had their eyes on the skies early last August when several citizens reported seeing a round flying object, 20 to 30 feet in diameter, with a constant gray-

black perimeter and transparent center. The object seemed to move at a slow, steady pace over the city, making no noise and occasionally issuing a thin trail of smoke. This was later positively identified as a carnival balloon.

Often Wright Field laboratories are called on to make analysis of objects claimed to be fragments salvaged from "flying disks." The "flaming wheel" which fell on Bellefontaine, O., last December and stirred up the populace to a new saucer scare lost its mystery origin in Wright Field Labs. Remains of the "wheel" underwent analysis which revealed they contained zinc, magnesium, sodium and lead, typical constituents of flares and other explosive devices. It is assumed the "wheel" was in reality a pistol flare fired from the ground.

The nation's practical jokers and publicity seekers also have played a role in Project "Saucer."

One of the biggest tempests was stirred up by two Tacoma, Wash., men, Fred Crisman and Harold A. Dahl. In July, 1947, a few days after Kenneth Arnold's Mt. Rainier saucers hit the headlines, Dahl reported sighting six disks from a boat in which he was patrolling off Maury Island, Washington.

Dahl said one of the disks fluttered to earth and disintegrated, showering his boat with fragments which caused some damage and killed his pet dog. He and Crisman then attempted to sell the story to a Chicago adventure magazine which in turn contacted Kenneth Arnold in Boise and asked him to check its authenticity.

From Tacoma, Arnold summoned two officers of Army A-2 Intelligence to aid in the investigation of Dahl and Crisman's claim. At a meeting in the Winthrop Hotel, Dahl produced some fragments which he al-

leged came from the disk which damaged his boat. He related his entire story of the incident to Arnold, Smith and the two Army Intelligence men. The next day the two officers left to return to Hamilton Field, Calif., to participate in an Air Force Day program, taking some of the fragments with them for technical analysis.

But tragedy struck en route. The plane crashed, killing both officers although the crew chief and a hitch hiker—the other two passengers—parachuted to safety.

Later under questioning, Crisman and Dahl broke and admitted that the fragments they had produced were really unusual rock formations found on Maury Island and had no connection with "flying disks."

They admitted telling the Chicago magazines that the fragments "could have been remnants of the disks" in order to increase the sale value of their story.

During the investigation, Dahl's wife consistently urged him to admit that the entire affair was a hoax, and it is carried as such in Project "Saucer" files.

A flying disk became big business in Black River Falls, Wis., where the finder charged 50 cents admission for a look at the "saucer" until local police stepped in and shut it up in a bank vault. The contrivance, which was fashioned from plywood and cardboard was supposedly seen in flight near Black River Falls shortly before an electrician said he found it lying in deep grass on the town fairgrounds. After analysis at Mitchel Field, the following report was made: "This contrivance is patently a hoax . . . it will be held for a reasonable length of time and then disposed of in the nearest ash receptacle."

Of such things are some of the

saucers made.

But the hoaxes and the crank letters in reality play a small part in Project "Saucer."

Actually, it is a serious, scientific business of constant investigation, analysis and evaluation which thus far has yielded evidence pointing to the conclusion that much of the saucer scare is no scare at all, but can be attributed to astronomical phenomena, to conventional aerial objects, to hallucinations and to mass psychology.

When an incident comes to the attention of Project "Saucer" personnel, it is first investigated by existing intelligence agencies in the vicinity of the sighting—usually a nearby Air Force base, the FBI, or the local police. In some cases, personnel from AMC's Technical Intelligence Division fly to the scene for on-the-spot interrogation.

A standard questionnaire is filled out by the observer under the guidance of interrogators and any supplementary information available is gleaned by investigators. Standard questions are stated simply and slanted so that they may be answered with reasonable accuracy by the most inexperienced observers. In each case, time, location, size and shape of object, approximate altitude, speed, maneuvers, color, length of time in sight, sound, etc., are carefully noted. This information is sent in its entirety, together with any fragments, soil specimens, photographs, drawings, etc., pertinent to the incident to Headquarters, AMC. Here, highly trained evaluation teams take over. The information is broken down and filed on summary sheets, plotted on maps and graphs and integrated with the rest of the Project material, thus giving an easily comprehended over-all picture of Project "Saucer."

Then, duplicate copies of the data on each incident are sent to other investigating agencies including technical labs within AMC. These reports are studied in relation to many factors such as guided missile research activity, weather and many other atmospheric sounding balloon launchings, commercial and military aircraft flights, flights of migratory birds and a myriad of other considerations which might furnish explanations.

Based on the possibility that the objects could be unidentified and unconventional types of aircraft, technical analysis is made of some of the reports to determine aerodynamic, propulsion and control features which would be required for objects to perform as described.

Generally, the flying objects are divided into four groups: flying disks, torpedo or cigar shaped bodies with no wings or fins visible in flight, spherical or balloon-shaped objects and balls of light. The first three groups are capable of flight by aerodynamic or aerostatic means and can be propelled and controlled by methods known to aeronautical designers. As for the lights, their actions—unless they were suspended from a higher object or were the product of hallucination—remain thus far unexplained.

Eventually, reports from assisting laboratories and agencies are sent back to Project "Saucer" headquarters, often marking incidents closed. The project, however, is a young one—much of its investigation is still underway.

Currently, a psychological analysis is being made by AMC's Aero Medical laboratory to determine what percentage of incidents are probably based on errors of the human mind and senses. Available preliminary reports now indicate that a great num-

ber of sightings can be explained away as ordinary occurrences which have been misrepresented as a result of these human errors.

Much of the work of "Saucer" personnel involves precise graphing, charting and pin pointing of incidents. A frequency graph compiled recently shows that saucer sightings began in this country on a small scale in January of 1947, and reached their peak in July of that year, shortly after the Mt. Rainier incident. They then fell off sharply for the rest of the year, but reoccurred in relative frequency in January, July and November of 1948. Reports coming to AMC now indicate a current low level of sighting—about 12 a month at present.

Since flying saucers first hit the headlines almost two years ago there has been wide speculation that the aerial phenomena might actually be some form of penetration of the earth from another planet.

Actually, astronomers are largely in agreement that only one member of the solar system besides Earth is capable of supporting life. That is Mars.

On Mars there exists an excessively slow loss of atmosphere oxygen and water against which intelligent beings, if they do exist there, may have protected themselves by scientific control of physical conditions. This might have been done, scientists speculate, by the construction of homes and cities underground where the atmospheric pressure would be greater and thus temperature extremes reduced. The other possibilities exist, of course, that evolution may have developed a being who can withstand the rigors of the Martian climate, or that the race—if it ever did exist—has perished.

In other words the existence of intelligent life on Mars, where the

rare atmosphere is nearly devoid of oxygen and water and where the nights are much colder than our Arctic winters, is not impossible but is completely unproven.

The possibility of intelligent life also existing on the Planet Venus is not considered completely unreasonable by astronomers. The atmosphere of Venus apparently consists mostly of carbon dioxide with deep clouds of formaldehyde droplets, and there seems to be little or no water. Yet, scientists concede that living organisms might develop in chemical environments which are strange to us. Venus, however, has two handicaps. Her mass and gravity are nearly as large as the Earth (Mars is smaller), and her cloudy atmosphere would discourage astronomy, hence space travel.

Reports of strange objects seen in the skies have been handed down through the generations. However, scientists believe that if Martians were now visiting Earth without establishing contact it could be assumed that they have just recently succeeded in space travel and that their civilization would be practically abreast of ours. They find it hard to believe that any technically established race would come here, flaunt its ability in mysterious ways over the years, but each time simply go away without ever establishing contact.

Astronomers, however, feel it particularly unlikely that a Martian civilization would be within a half century of our own state of advancement. Yet, in the past 50 years we have just began to use aircraft and in the next 50 we will almost certainly start exploring space. Thus, it appears that space travel from another point within the solar system is possible but very unlikely. Reports in Project "Saucer" files call

the odds against it "at least a thousand to one."

Outside the solar system other stars—22 in number—besides the sun have satellite planets. The sun has nine. One of these, Earth, is ideal for existence of intelligent life. On two others there is a possibility of life. Therefore, astronomers believe it reasonable that there could be at least one ideally habitable planet for each of the 22 other eligible stars.

In this line of reasoning the theory is also employed, of necessity, that man represents the average in advancement and development. Therefore, one half of the other habitable planets would be behind man in development and the other half ahead. It is also assumed that any visiting race could be expected to be far in advance of man. Thus, the chance of space travelers existing on planets attached to neighboring stars is very much greater than the chance of space-traveling Martians. The one can be viewed as almost a certainty (if you accept the thesis that the number of inhabited planets is equal to those that are suitable for life and that intelligent life is not peculiar to earth). Whereas the possibility of space visitors from Mars is very slight indeed.

There is only one stumbling block to a trip from such a distant planet to Earth but it is a formidable block.

The nearest eligible star is one called Wolf 359. This is eight light years away. Travelling at one-tenth the speed of light—that is 18,000 miles per second—it would take a space ship pilot 80 years for a one-way trip to earth. And this speed is completely beyond the reach of any predicted level of rocket propulsion.

If a process could be created to convert nuclear material into jet energy the time could be cut from

60 to 16 years from Wolf 359 to Earth.

The problems involved in the creation of the long idealized "Buck Rogers" type space ship are myriad. While a special purpose rocket can be made as maneuverable as is desired with very high performance, a high performance space ship would be large and unwieldy and could hardly be designed to maneuver frivolously in the earth's atmosphere as the reported disks have done.

Also, such an aircraft could not carry sufficient extra fuel to make repeated descents into the earth's atmosphere.

Scientists say a vertically descending rocket might well appear as a luminous disk to a person standing directly below. Yet observers at a distance would surely be able to identify the rocket as such—and the exhaust should be easy to see.

With few exceptions all disks have been reported within the continental limits of the United States, whereas spacemen could be expected to scatter their visits more or less uniformly over the globe: The small area covered by the disk barrage points strongly to the belief that the flying objects are of earthly origin, be they physical or psychological.

Thus, although visits from outer space are believed to be possible, they are thought to be highly improbable. In particular, detailed reports made on individual incidents and the over-all picture of Project "Saucer" point to the fact that actions attributed to the flying objects reported during the past two years are inconsistent with the requirements for space travel.

The possibility that the "Saucers" were supported by means of rays or beams was investigated and debunked. By "rays" or "beams" are meant either purely electro-magnetic radia-

tion or else radiation which is largely corpuscular like cathode rays, cosmic rays or cyclotron beams.

Any device thus propelled would have to be fundamentally a reaction device. The basic theory of such devices is that a given amount of energy is most efficiently spent if the momentum thrown back or down is large. This means that a large mass should be given a small acceleration—a theorem well understood by helicopter designers.

Beams or rays to the contrary, a small mass is given a very high velocity, and consequently enormous powers—greater than the total world's power capacity—would be needed to support even the smallest object by such means.

Several unorthodox means of supporting or propelling a solid object have been considered, including the fiction writers' old standby, the anti-gravity shield, but all have been found impractical. This, in the opinion of investigating scientists lends credence to the assumption that the unidentified flying objects are supported and propelled by some normal means, or else are not solids.

Possibilities that the saucers are foreign aircraft have also been considered. But the reported performance of the disks is so superior to anything we have yet approached in this country that it is believed that only an accidental discovery of a "degree of novelty never before achieved" could suffice to explain such devices.

The possible existence of some sort of strange extra-terrestrial animals has been remotely considered, as many of the objects described acted more like animals than anything else. However, there are few reliable reports on extra-terrestrial animals.

All of the information so far presented in Project "Saucer" on the

possible existence of space ships from another planet propelled by an advanced type of automatic power plant has been largely conjecture.

To sum up, no definite conclusive evidence is yet available that would prove or disprove the possibility that a portion of the unidentified objects are real aircraft of unknown or unconventional configuration.

Many sightings by qualified and apparently reliable witnesses have been reported. However, each incident has unsatisfactory features, such as the shortness of time the object was under observation, the great distance from the observer, vagueness of description or photographs, inconsistencies between individual observers, lack of descriptive data, etc.

In so far as the aerodynamic superiority of the disk-like phenomena is concerned, the circular platform has not been used in representative aircraft, either military or civilian, because the induced drag is excessively high.

Spherical or balloon shaped objects are also usually considered inefficient aircraft. Drag is high and the energy expended to develop lift by aerodynamic means is excessive.

The obvious explanation for most of the spherical shaped objects reported, as already mentioned, is that they are meteorological or similar, type balloons. This, however, does not explain reports that they travel at high speed or maneuver rapidly. But "Saucer" men point out that the movement could be explained away as an optical illusion or actual acceleration of the balloon caused by gas leak and later exaggerated by observers.

There are scores of possible explanations for the sources of different type sightings reported. Many of the aerial phenomena have been

THE COMING OF THE SAUCERS

denied, I quote here a letter signed by Alethea Redfern, Secretary to the Director of Intelligence, and addressed to Mrs. Velma Brown, wife of Frank M. Brown, the flier killed in the Tacoma affair. This is a personal letter, not written on official stationery, and no caution is given to refrain from quoting the letter so no confidence is being violated.

"I will try to give you the Colonel's (Colonel Donald L. Springer, in command of the Fourth Air Force, Hamilton Field, Calif.) viewpoint concerning any articles written about the flying saucers. There have been several magazines published in Chicago, bordering on the sensational and fantastic, which dealt with the flying saucers or flying disks. None of them are authentic but deal only in conjecture and imagination. You are at liberty to say anything you wish concerning the disks, but the Colonel cautions you to base every remark on absolute fact and to be able to substantiate anything you say. You might be required to prove your statements unless you state definitely that you are only assuming—or that you believe, etc.

"There was recently published in **The Saturday Evening Post** a very good article about the disks released by the Air Force."

Confirmation of this fact was secured by Ray Palmer, who spoke personally to Stuart Rose, one of the editors of the **Post**, who seemed unwilling to discuss the matter after being tricked into admitting the Air Force officers parked all over his office had done little else but annoy him.

It is interesting to note that the Army investigated reports six months before the saucers became headline news. Obviously, then, before the public ever heard of them. Also, the employment of Prof. Joseph

A. Hynek indicates the seriousness with which saucer investigation was being made.

When the statement is made that "certain inconsistencies" exist in "Arnold's estimates of size, speed, and performance of his saucers" it is noted that these inconsistencies are not listed. Worse, a definite attempt to insert a false note is contained in the statement that "whatever objects were observed were travelling at sub-sonic speeds and may therefore have been some sort of known aircraft." There is only one word to describe that statement. It's deliberately false.

In commenting on the Gorman incident, Project Saucer has this to say: "From a psychological aspect, the Gorman incident raised the question, 'Is it possible for an object without appreciable shape or known aeronautical configuration to appear to travel at variable speeds and maneuver intelligently?'"

Note the "key" words in this clever little brushing aside of the whole matter: **Psychological**. A slap at Gorman's "psychic" tendencies. **Possible**. A complete evasion of the fact that the thing was not only possible, but **did** travel as described. **Appear**. In other words actually the object didn't do what Gorman said it did, it only appeared to. Project Saucer makes no other comment, except this one which is designed to cause the casual reader to conclude that Gorman was slightly balmy and Project Saucer was just being polite in not putting it bluntly.

However, popeyed with its knowledge of the amazing facts about flying saucers, Project Saucer cannot refrain, in its report, from including numbers of sightings which are apparently authentic, and which they admit cannot be explained. Why they select the Arnold and Gorman

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reports for special (and biased) reproach is a mystery. Why not be fair all around?

Then, to make the authentic instances fall into the same "fairy tale" category (by association) they quote instances which, even to the most casual citizen, are patently frauds, and should not even be considered. It wouldn't require Dr. Hynek to classify these instances for the junk file.

Most assinine comment is made on the Camp Springs, Md. incident which is labeled as "the most startling." Let's quote it: "The mystery was cleared up when the object was identified positively as a cluster of cosmic ray research balloons." Nothing more. Just that. Yet it alternated 80 to 500 or 600 miles per hour and took evasive action. A single object. Allow us a "solution" of our own? It was a grain of puffed rice, shot too enthusiastically from a gun by the makers of breakfast cereal. And if such sarcastic remarks injure the feelings of Project Saucer, may we point out that they are not original, but only typical of the many snide references to our mental health, eyesight, physical health, powers of observation, imagination, childishness, etc. made in public pronouncements and official releases regarding saucers?

And now we come to the "biggest tempest," the "hoax" stirred up by Fred Crisman and Harold A. Dahl at Tacoma, Washington. First, the statement is made by Project Saucer that Crisman and Dahl "broke" later under questioning and admitted that the fragments were unusual rock formations found on Maury Island and had no connection with flying disks. It also said that the pair admitted telling the Chicago magazine that the fragments "could have come from the disks" in order to in-

crease the sale value of their story. It further said that during the investigation, Dahl's wife consistently urged him to admit that the entire affair was a hoax.

When FATE magazine (Evanston, Illinois) published the report made public by Project Saucer, Fred Crisman wrote a letter to the editor, threatening to sue unless the above false statements were retracted. They were not retracted, of course, because they were official releases by Project Saucer. But whether they were false or not should rest on other and more positive factors. These factors follow:

If the fragments were "unusual rock" fragments found on Maury Island (or as another official news release from Colonel Springer of Hamilton Field stated—were natural rock formations found all up and down the west coast), then Major Sander of S-2 Army Intelligence at McChord Field in Tacoma was trying to create a false impression when he showed Captain Smith and Kenneth Arnold a slag pile in a local smelter dump and insisted this was the actual source of the fragments he so carefully did not permit them to retain.

Crisman and Dahl did not submit the fragments to the Chicago magazine in an effort to sell a story. They never asked for any money for the fragments, nor did they submit a story, only an explanatory letter. There can be no doubt about that, since Ray Palmer, one of the authors of this book, was the editor to whom the fragments were sent and the editor of the Chicago magazine Project Saucer mentions.

That either man "confessed" to a hoax is the least proven item in Project Saucer's statement. Today neither of these men can be found, having mysteriously disappeared. In

the case of Dahl, he left a home, a business, and apparently all his interests, unclaimed. But let science itself have a word to say here about the "fragments" in question. Following is a qualitative analysis of the original fragments sent to Ray Palmer, and also a similar analysis of fragments from the particular slag piles pointed out by Major Sander. Let the reader decide for himself if they are identical. Of if either one is a "natural rock."

Analysis of Original Fragments

High Constituents—Calcium, Iron, Zinc, Titanium.

Middle Constituents—Aluminum, Manganese, Copper, Magnesium, Silicon.

Low Constituents—Nickel, Lead, Strontium, Chromium.

Traces—Silver, Tin, Cadmium.

Nothing of an unusual nature exists in this combination except the unusually high quantity of calcium and titanium. It is interesting to note that titanium, one of the high-constituent metals, is now believed to be the key metal in constructing missiles or ships capable of space travel. Also calcium has an affinity for particles of radium, and the ability to capture them and prevent contamination of surrounding areas.

Analysis of Tacoma Slag Fragments

1. The crude sample is magnetic. This indicates the presence of the mineral magnetite (iron oxide, Fe_3O_4), free iron or both. Both appear to be present in this sample.

2. About 21% of the sample is soluble in hydrochloric acid. This is the iron-iron oxide fraction. The acid insoluble residue is non-magnetic. Since the acid soluble and insoluble fractions are obviously different

chemical individuals, both fractions were analyzed separately.

3. The acid soluble fraction is 49.7% Fe (iron). Qualitative tests showed a small amount of Zn (zinc), a trace of Cd (cadmium) and Mo (molybdenum). No nickel, cobalt or copper are found in this fraction. The remainder of this sample is largely oxygen.

4. The acid insoluble fraction has the following analysis:

% SiO_2	49.2
% Fe_2O_3	30.2
% CaO BaO	13.1
% MnO	1.1
% Fe	21.2
% Ca & Ba	9.35
% Mn	0.87
	<hr/> 93.6

The remainder of the material is aluminum, titanium, magnesium and alkali oxides together with small amounts of other metals. No cobalt or nickel were found in this fraction.

5. A mineralogical analysis under the petrographic microscope shows that the sample is a very complex mixture of silicates and oxides, typical of an artificial slag.

On the basis of the above five points, the material is slag from the production of steel. The presence of appreciable amounts of iron in the slag suggests that it is slag from an open hearth furnace. The structure of the material and the fact that it contains no cobalt or nickel eliminate the possibility that the sample is of meteoric origin. The structure and presence of free iron and magnetite make it very unlikely that the material is a natural lava.

And there we have it. The samples first sent by Crisman and Dahl were not slag nor were they natural rock. What were they? If the Tacoma affair was not a hoax, then they were portions of a flying disk!

Now let us examine the strange facts discernible in Ken Arnold's story of his adventure at Tacoma.

When Arnold arrived at Barry's Airport, he kept his identity secret. Also, no possibility existed that anyone in Tacoma could have known he was coming. Yet, when he tried to get a room in the town (where rooms were practically impossible to get) he found that one had been reserved for him at the Hotel Winthrop. Reserved in the name of Kenneth Arnold! Who reserved it? Another Kenneth Arnold? If so, he never showed up to claim his room.

Reaching Mr. Dahl by phone, his initial reaction was to advise Mr. Arnold to go home and forget the whole business. His reason for this advice was based on superstition, superstition which seemed highly illogical in a man of the physical proportions of Mr. Dahl. Later, in the hotel room, Dahl who had a story to tell, did no talking at first, allowing Arnold to take the lead, and then, instead of telling his story, again urged Arnold to go home. Then, making as if to leave, he made it an implied threat. But Arnold was not to be scared out, and insisted on the story he had come to get. Only after every attempt to get him to leave had failed did Dahl comply. And Dahl was the man who had already told that story to Ray Palmer via the mail, in Chicago, even sending a cigar-box full of fragments to back it up. Here was Ray Palmer's personal representative, and he went to great lengths to kill the story.

All during the stay in room 502 Ted Morello and Paul Lance at the Tacoma Times were receiving phone calls from a mysterious informant who repeated verbatim conversations that were going on in the room, even when Crisman and Dahl were in the room. There is only one way

that could have been done: the room was wired for sound. It was cleverly wired, too, for no portable installation could be found by Smith and Arnold, though they made a thorough search for one. It was the sort of installation that would require cooperation on the part of the hotel; or would use highly technical and expensive equipment such as it is rumored secret service organizations possess.

After telling his story, Dahl again attempted melodramatically to scare Arnold out. He wrung his hands, told Arnold of the stranger who had been able to recount Harold's entire adventure as though he had been present (how?) the next morning, and had inferred he'd witnessed something he shouldn't have, and that if he loved his family he would not discuss it with anyone. But, unafraid, he had promptly reported the matter to an editor of a magazine. Now, however, he is terribly afraid, not to tell still another person, but for the welfare of that person.

Yet, when Arnold suggested to bring in still another person, Captain Smith, he did not object in the least. Both Crisman and Dahl were in hearty accord with this idea. Further, when it was suggested that Army Air Force Intelligence be called in, Crisman was almost enthusiastic. Right there is where any pair of hoaxers would have begun backpedaling mightily. These new developments would have spelled trouble in big letters.

No matter how Arnold and Smith tried, they could never get to the crux of the situation, getting out to Maury Island and seeing the twenty tons of fragments with their own eyes, or getting to see the pictures Dahl had taken which supposedly showed the saucers clearly, though the negative was spotted as though

by exposure to x-rays. The negatives were always somewhere else, finally up in the hills in a remote cabin.

Sometime in the course of talks with Crisman and Dahl, it is suggested that the fragments brought to the hotel room seemed curved, and might be parts of the lining of a jet or tube about six feet in diameter. Sure enough, when lined up, they do bear this out. Yet they were scattered fragments, only a few among thousands, only a few pounds of a total of over twenty tons. Peculiar indeed, when you think about it, that they should be related fragments. But then the white metal turns out to be perfectly familiar, and Crisman and Dahl, at least one (Crisman) a former air force pilot, with a good record in Burma, would know that it would be familiar; recognizable to Arnold and Smith as portions of military aircraft gone to the salvage dump. Now we aren't trying to scare anybody out, we are trying to make it obvious that we are pulling a hoax so Arnold and Smith will leave in disgust and so report the incident to Ray Palmer.

When the Intelligence men arrived, Brown saw Arnold alone, showed him drawings of what he said were authentic pictures of flying saucers, and was very cooperative. Later, when they should really have been excited, after Crisman had been around long enough to get his story across, both Intelligence men dropped interest as though it were a dead fish, and left in high gear. They did not even intend to take any of the important fragments, until Crisman, dashing away, came panting up with a whole boxful and literally forced them upon the Intelligence men. Only they aren't the same kind of fragments.

Now, suddenly, Ted Morello becomes very solicitous for the welfare

of Smith and Arnold. He pleads with them. They ought to go home. But he hasn't a very good reason.

Next morning Crisman phones, this time with information that is enough to scare anybody out of town. Brown and Davidson are dead. Their plane has crashed. Brother, there'll be hell to pay, explaining to Uncle Sam how you happened to get two of his best men killed and a very expensive plane wrecked. Why, this little hoax might well land everybody in jail.

In an inspection of the "harbor patrol" boat, it is obviously not a harbor patrol boat. The "repairs" are not as extensive as Crisman had given them to understand. The excuse of working on the motor turns out to be false—not a nut has been turned on it. The craft itself appears extremely unseaworthy. And it develops Crisman knew Ray Palmer; and lies when he tries to explain it. Actually all his acquaintance with Palmer amounted to was a very grim letter warning the editor to "lay off" what was then known as "the Shaver Mystery," a secret underground menace, in which a fantastic story was told by Crisman of being in a cave in Burma in search of this "underground menace" and being "rayed" by an unseen being and having a hole the size of a dime burned in his arm. A letter which Palmer believed not at all. Yet, when Crisman talked to Palmer on the phone that night of August 1, from Tacoma, Palmer recognized the voice as one he'd heard before over other phones, always from different portions of the country, always with a fantastic story designed to get him to "lay off" the Shaver Mystery.

Then, finally, Crisman vanishes from the scene, aboard an Army bomber, bound for Alaska. A flight no civilian could have boarded.

Earlier, when a visit is paid to the house where Dahl first showed Arnold the fragments, it is deserted and cobwebbed! Dahl has never been seen since, although Arnold has tried several times to find him. Neither is Crisman to be found in Tacoma, although, reputedly, both men had good prospects there, being interested in logging and lumber operations, even having several \$5,000 deals pending.

Was the Tacoma affair a hoax? Whose?

Who was in a position to know the contents of Kenneth Arnold and Ray Palmer's mail? Who made the reservation for Kenneth at the Windsor?

Yes, who!

There is only one thing the Tacoma affair proves—the saucers are very real indeed! Important enough to go to a lot of trouble to scare out the only two men doing any serious investigation of an unofficial nature.

Project Saucer states that with few exceptions, all disk sightings have been limited to the continental limits of the United States. Nothing could be farther from the truth. Hundreds of authenticated sightings are listed, quite a few of them reproduced in this book.

One prize statement is the following: "There are few reliable reports on extra-terrestrial animals." But those few, gentlemen! Those few! Where did you get them? Are they well substantiated? Can you prove them? Are they as real as flying saucers? P. T. Barnum would love you!

But in one instance we can agree heartily with Project Saucer's voluminous report: The flying saucers are not a joke!

(To be continued)

ELIMINATE DANDRUFF

DARKEN FADED HAIR

USE

"TURN-ER'S"

The Editor Himself
Recommends It!

Ray Palmer, Editor of:
FLYING SAUCERS
SEARCH

says

"TURN-ER'S" beats any other hair preparation I've ever used. Satisfied? I'll say I am."

Want to hear from more satisfied customers? People you can ask for your selves!

"I have about used up one bottle of your hair preparation. Please send me another. Please to Shipping, Sharon Springs, Kansas."

"Enclosed find \$1.00 for two more bottles of TURN-ER'S as soon as possible. You are doing a grand job!"
R. E. Van Gorder, 1001 W. Mainham Road, Kansas City, Mo.

"I am greatly thankful to Mr. Palmer for bringing such a fine product to my attention. Sincerely,
Fillmore Ave., Buffalo, N. Y."

Enough? Well, then take it from Ray Palmer, try a bottle of

"TURN-ER'S"

hair and dandruff preparation. Darkens faded hair, removes dandruff. If you aren't satisfied, return it, we'll refund your money. Sincerely!

Send \$5.00 to Guy L. Turner
Box 143-P Bess, Idaho

FLYING SAUCER CLUB NEWS

Each issue, this section of **FLYING SAUCERS** will be devoted to news of the various discussion clubs and research groups all over the world, which are devoted to flying saucers and related subjects. If you are interested in joining such a group in your neighborhood, you may find news of it here. If you wish to notify others of your group, here is the place to let them know about it. If you wish to form a local group, let us publish your request. Send us your reports and news items, concerning club doings, and we will be happy to allot space in this section of **FLYING SAUCERS**.

I would like to take this opportunity to invite communication from Astronomers regarding the "domes" appearing in larger numbers on Luna. I would particularly like to secure photographs of these "domes". However, because there are some astronomers who do not wish to make public their identity, I will say that their confidence shall be respected.

I am also very anxious to contact anyone who has seen UFO, and who for some reason or other has been reluctant to come forward with their report. ICARF is also interested in contacting anyone sincerely desiring to learn the truth of the UFO, what they are, who they are, where they are from, as well as what they are doing here in our skies. ICARF is strictly a research organization, endeavoring to establish Observer Posts and Filter Centers throughout the entire free world. We invite membership of those persons, also, who have cameras, binoculars, telescopes, ham radio sets, or any other equipment that they might use to provide data and photographic evidence vital to our research.

There is absolutely no charge to join ICARF.

We are not interested in hearing

from anyone perpetrating a hoax, claiming to have visited various planets, or those persons unwilling to put forth their best efforts, consistently, for ICARF. We will furnish information on request.

D. O. Mapes
Intercontinental Aerial Research
Fdn.
115 Brickman St.
Buffalo, 11, N.Y.

★ ★ ★

Our club puts out a magazine entitled "Flying Saucers & Mysticism." In this little magazine which is distributed internationally we review books on the subject of UFO and mystical happenings. If you would like to donate any books for our club we will be happy to review them in our coming issues.

BUREAU OF UFO RESEARCH AND
ANALYSIS
c/o Wm. G. Woods
Old Chelsea Station
P. O. BOX 175
NEW YORK 11, NEW YORK

★ ★ ★

Project Antares is a national organization, dedicated to gathering and evaluating data on flying saucers. We are planning to conduct a nation-wide "saucer pool" this winter, to see how public opinion has changed on the subject since the

last poll in late '57. Anyone who can help in this project is welcome.

Our members receive the monthly bulletin, **Ufology News**, as well as all Special Bulletins. Membership cards are also furnished. Membership in Project Antares is \$3.00 per year.

Those who wish to help with the saucer poll but do not want to join are just as welcome as new members. We will be happy to hear from all interested persons. Address correspondence to: Meredith V. Gorman, Project Director, 3544 Bryan Ave., Fort Worth 10, Texas.

★ ★ ★

The Skyview Observatory Science Society is a science club now being formed in California. We have members of all ages from Junior High School to College. Astronomy and Rocketry are our main interests. Because we are so newly organized the Skyview Observatory is still on paper. The site of the Observatory is located on a mountain top in Apple Valley California. Much work must still be done before actual construction can begin on the observatory itself. Even though the observatory is not completed, the society conducts many projects for the members. Monthly field trips to Griffith Observatory in Los Angeles. Griffith is also one of our interested sponsors.

We are now trying to complete two large telescopes for the observatory. We have over 21,000 feet on the desert to conduct rocket tests. We kicked off our membership drive on June of this year with a show on a local Television Station, Channel 11 in Los Angeles. Six members are on our Board of Directors. They have complete charge of the Society. We have a Director, a vice Director and a Secretary. We are trying at present to have our club name published to bring us more members.

It is our goal to have club branches throughout the United States.

We would appreciate it if you would publish some information on the Skyview Observatory Science Society in your Flying Saucer Club News. We have set up a U.F.O. Section, however we have no members in that section at the time even though there are a few applications in to do research on the subject of Flying Saucers.

Jack W Davis

Sky-View Observatory Science So.
1227 North Formosa Ave.
Hollywood 46, California

★ ★ ★

Would you announce to your readers that all persons in Wisconsin who are sincerely interested in UFOs and desirous of joining an organization dedicated to obtaining the truth about them please contact me at the address below? We need more observers desperately, so all persons with cameras, telescopes, binoculars, etc, should write in immediately for registration forms. We also need to contact persons in the Milwaukee area who have mimeographing and printing equipment who would be willing to help in some way. All Milwaukee members will meet soon at a place yet to be designated, to arrange our program on a local scale. This meeting is restricted to members registered at that time. Thank you. Sincerely, Louis D. Järosch, 2351 E. Bennett Ave., Milw., 15, Wisc.

★ ★ ★

The Unidentified Flying Objects Investigation of Pittsburgh, founded a year ago, would appreciate corresponding with other interested groups on this UFO enigma. We have just recently started a tape recording library and would also welcome tape correspondence.

We are at this time striving to se-

cure a world-wide network of gathering information so that our group, along with others, may benefit. This is why we are hoping for all interested clubs and groups to answer this ad. Please write to:

Clark C. McClelland
Director, UFOI of Pittsburgh
533 Highland Place
Pittsburgh 2, Pennsylvania

★ ★ ★

The Inter-Continental Aerial Research Foundation, which is engaged in the investigation of the UFO enigma, or "FLYING SAUCERS" as they are called, wishes to contact all persons interested in joining them in this venture. They need Divisional Headquarters personnel, researchers, photographers, persons with mimeograph and printing equipment, and above all, observers. They would like to suggest that all Sputnik watchers carry cameras, since there is a strong possibility that they may be able to obtain photos of UFOs from time to time, and these photos are needed in their investigations. Interested persons in the state of Connecticut should write to

**CONNECTICUT DIVISIONAL
HEADQUARTERS**

R. N. Lambeck, Director
22 Long View Drive
Simsbury, Connecticut

★ ★ ★

The Outer Space Saucers Intelligence Bureau is now entering the recruiting stage in its club formation. Membership is open in general and committee fields. We are collecting reports & books about saucers in order to make a big reference library and we would appreciate any contributions you can offer. If you would like to join or send us any contributions write to me:

W. J. Brower
for the O.S.S.I.B.

167 Madison Avenue
Clifton, N. J.

and you will receive an official registration blank, an O.S.S.I.B. price sheet plus a Flying Saucer Report File card.

We are investigating certain fields of saucer research. These fields, we have found, are written about in the following magazines; Max Millers "Saucers", spring 1958; "True", March, 1950 & October, 1952; "American Legion Magazine", December, 1945, "American Weekly", November 22, 1953; "A.P.R.O. Bulletin", May, 1958; "U.F.O. Bulletin" (of the U.F.O. Investigation Centre (Sydney, Australia), March, 1958, "Ouranos No. 21" (French U.F.O. Magazine). If you have any of these magazines write telling of the magazine or magazines you have and the price or prices you want for them.

★ ★ ★

The Inter-Continental Aerial Research Foundation is in the process of setting up Detector Stations and Observer Posts throughout the Nation, and eventually, the world. Recently a Divisional Headquarters was opened in Colorado, and now Observer Posts are needed throughout the state. Anyone is qualified if they have a camera, and ample time to do their job well. Those interested, must live in Colorado. Write for more information to:

Lee D. Hill, Director
Colorado Divisional Headquarters
1702 E. 8th St.
Pueblo, Colorado

★ ★ ★

The Intercontinental Aerial Research Foundation, covering the United States & Canada has just set up a Divisional Headquarters for Manitoba under directorship of Mr. Wayne Stanley.

All persons interested in the UFO phenomenon and anyone that has

any good photos or any paper clipping or has had a sighting may send their information to me at this address, Wayne Stanley, Box 173, Rivers, Manitoba. We also have a

Ham network, anyone wishing to join this may write to the same address.

Wayne Stanley
Box 173
Rivers, Man.

HOSTILE SPACECRAFT

(Concluded from page 23)

cause it punctures my balloon-like dreams of visitors from another planet—though James admits there is still that possibility.

It probably upsets me because some day we likely will be explaining ghosts scientifically, and putting into test tubes some of the most romantic dreams of childhood. Perhaps we won't be able to enjoy being frightened by bumpy things in the night.

But it likely involves more than that. I once reformed for more than a week after reading Swedenborg's "HEAVEN AND HELL" because he made the two locations believable.

I had successfully disposed of Hell as imaginary, and laid the demons of my childhood with the counter-spell of modern materialism.

But now James has put me right back where I was before. In rationalizing the Old Scratch, he has, I fear, made him horrifyingly real.

DO SAUCERS INSPIRE YOUTH SCIENCE PROGRAMS

(Concluded from page 25)

He started his present career with a New York firm which originated the educational demonstrations on scientific subjects.

"The fellow I worked for," Dworzan said, "had several other businesses and wasn't too interested in the demonstrations. I bought the business from him."

The satellite demonstration which Dworzan is now building will show students how a rocket launches a satellite into orbit, how it is tracked and how information is passed from the satellite to the scientists.

The demonstration is aided by electronic devices which vividly por-

tray the dramatics of man's efforts to conquer space.

From a model of the Jupiter C rocket that has launched the American explorer satellites, to a mock-up of the capsule that housed the Russian space dog Laika, Dworzan's models are designed to bring satellites to a level of understanding that removes much of the mystery of space travel.

And if Dworzan's enthusiasm for his subject is any indication of the quality of his demonstrations, many students are in for a treat when one of Dworzan's programs comes to their school.

personals

If you have a personal message of any kind, we will print it here, entirely free of charge. To facilitate its insertion, please follow these simple suggestions: 1) type, print, or write your message, just as you wish it to appear, on a single sheet of paper, ending with your name and address; 2) do not include as a portion of a letter; 3) write on one side of the paper only; 4) mail it to PERSONALS, Flying Saucers, Amherst Wisconsin. (Below are good examples of how to prepare your message.)

I would like to get in contact with anyone in the United States interested in Flying Saucers.

Ken Cunningham
1129½ W. Erie Ave.
Lorain, Ohio

★ ★ ★

WANTED: The Saucerian Research Center needs much material on the subject of flying saucers. Please send all clippings, articles, and back issues of saucerzines to us. We will trade, or purchase them if necessary. Send them to: Saucerian Research Center, 155 Third St. Rochester 5, New York.

★ ★ ★

WANTED: Photos and charts of flying saucers for local hobby show, also would like information on any model or novelty item on this subject. Will pay cash, or trade large number of SF pocketbooks. Roger J. Bergeson, Lovers Lane, Albert Lea, Minnesota.

★ ★ ★

Would like to receive any pictures, newspaper or magazine articles, or just about anything connected with flying saucers. Larry Maccubbin, 331 E. Little Creek Rd. Norfolk 5, Va.

★ ★ ★

Must sell, often below value. **FATES:** No. 1, Spring '48, \$1.50; Sept. '49,

Jan. '50, May '50, Sept. '50, very fair-good, 75c ea.; Dec. '50, Apr. '51, some damage, & Jan. '52, Apr. '52, good, 50c ea.; May-June '51, July '51, Oct. '51, excellent, \$1.00 ea.; Aug.-Sept. '51, Nov.-Dec. '51, damaged, & Oct. '52, Dec. '52, fair, 35c ea.; all, \$10.00. **AMAZINGS:** June '47 (all-Shaver issue), back cover gone, rest fair, 75c; Feb. '46, July '47, Oct. '47, Feb. '48, very fair, 25c ea.; all, \$1.50. **PAPERBOUNDS:** Keyhoe, **FS ARE REAL**, Heard, **IS ANOTHER WORLD WATCHING?** (rev. edn.), 25c ea.; Keyhoe, **FS FROM OUTER SPACE**, Kennerly, **TERROR OF LEOPARD MEN**, Endore, **WEREWOLF OF PARIS**, Scully, **BEHIND THE FS**, 20c ea.; Edwards, **MY FIRST 10,000,000 SPONSORS**, 15c; all, \$1.25. **HARD COVERS:** Arnold & Palmer, **COMING OF THE SAUCERS**, slight damage to some fotos, \$2.00; Miller, **FORGOTTEN MYSTERIES**, 1st edn., \$1.00; Jessup, **UFO ANNUAL**, excellent, \$2.50; all, \$5.00. Everything above, plus many **FATES** in cut-up to excellent condition, plus saucer & Fortean articles clipped from **TRUE**, **LOOK**, etc, 1950-56-all for \$17.00. Please write first, postcard, for any item. Frank Reid, 3922 N. Hamilton Avenue, Chicago 18, Illinois.

★ ★ ★

I would like to correspond with anyone interested in flying saucers. Write to me at this address.

Patricia W. Buck
Rt. 2
Norway, Maine

★ ★ ★

I would appreciate it very much if any reader or publisher of factual UFO magazines would write to me and let me know of their addresses and subscription rates. I am particularly interested in magazines or bulletins that are published at regular intervals.

I will pay 50c for the February 1958, (fourth) issue of Flying Saucers.

E. J. Stuart Jr.
Rt. 3 Box 520
Tampa 5, Fla.

★ ★ ★

Wanted: E.C. "Flying Saucer Report," and Psychoanalysis No. 1. Also back issues of any of the old "New Trend" publications. Write today for further information to:

Dalton Pierson
105 Connell Avenue
Missoula, Montana

★ ★ ★

Dear Mr. Palmer:

Your past interest in "UFO-Critical Bulletin" and/or "Satellite" is greatly appreciated. Now we are joining forces to publish a new edition of "UCB" to be sold by subscription and mailed from the United States first-class. Richard Hall is to be United States editor, and J. Escobar Faria, Brazilian editor.

In order to judge the approximate circulation of the new "UCB," we

invite you to accept an advance subscription (6 bi-monthly issues) at the special rate of \$1.00 per year. This offer is being made only to past readers of "UCB" or "Satellite."

We pledge our continued efforts to report the facts accurately, and to discuss UFO's logically.

Richard Hall
1610 16th St., NW.
Washington 9, D.C.

★ ★ ★

Would like to hear from anyone in Canada or the U.S. who is interested in U.F.O.'s. Will answer all letters. Also wanted: U.F.O. pictures, magazine articles, newspaper clippings, anything pertaining to or stemming from U.F.O. sightings. Age 18. Roger King, 1240 Douglas Road, New Westminster, British Columbia, Canada.

★ ★ ★

I would like to correspond with people interested in Ovoids, or ellipsoids. (Flying Saucers) from anywhere in Earth's Solar System, or outside. Anyone interested may write or call me. My address is as follows:

Paul Richard Johnson
467½ Wobasha St.
St. Paul 2, Minn.

Do you, please, have a copy of "The Saucers Speak" by George Hunt Williamson for sale-no matter if it is battered—or that I can beg, borrow, or steal-to read? Have tried to find a copy to read and can't. Thank you.

Mrs. Charles E. Schrock
Box 454
Sharon, Wisconsin

★ ★ ★

THESE BACK ISSUES ARE STILL AVAILABLE

JUNE, 1957 (First Issue)	35c
AUGUST, 1957 (Second Issue)	35c
NOVEMBER, 1957 (Third Issue)	35c
MAY, 1958 (Fifth Issue)	35c
JULY-AUGUST, 1958 (Sixth Issue)	35c

U.F.O. BOOK REVIEWS

By James S. Veldman

We can testify to the fact that a great many books on the U.F.O. problem are published each year, some of them good, some of them (to put it bluntly) cluttered with hopeless nonsense. It is very seldom that something truly original and important is written in our field, but this is one of those times. The book is called "FLYING SAUCERS AND THE STRAIGHT LINE MYSTERY" and that sums up very well the contents of the book. It concerns Mr. Michel's pioneering work in tracing the paths of various saucers on maps of France (his native country) and of the surprising pattern which emerged from these studies. With a good many maps and drawings, and a clearly written text, Alime Michel proves that the great saucer flap which took place in France in 1954 (a fantastic outbreak of sightings which rocked all middle Europe) was not just a random visit by the U.F.O.s but rather a careful survey of the entire nation. He shows that groups of from three to eight sightings can be linked up on maps by straight lines which indicate that the same object was involved in all of them as it passed over the continent. He shows here, in fact, that the movement of the saucers across the sky is not random but that it shows definite signs of intelligent control.

You will find here a scientific detective story as you follow Michel step by step through the development of his "Straight Line" hypothesis, and you will share with him his surprises and triumphs. You will

(to our knowledge for the first time get a complete picture of what happened in France in 1954, a subject which the American press chose to ignore all but completely. And just to make the book even more valuable, Lex Mebane of Civilian Saucer Intelligence of New York has added to the English edition a 44-page appendix on our saucer flap of November 1957. Mr. Mebane (who, along with Isabel Davis and Ted Bloecher of C.S.I. translated the book from the original French) tells us of the major sightings of this vital period and applies the straight line theory to them with some surprising results.

Readers who remember Mr. Michel's excellent "THE TRUTH ABOUT THE FLYING SAUCERS" will need no introduction to this author's fine work, and we can say without reservation that he outdoes himself here. An interesting sidelight on the book is the introduction which is written by (of all people) General L. M. Chassin, the general air defence co-ordinator of N.A.T.O. This is a surprise to us for it is one of the few instances in which an "official" source has come right out and said that saucers are real and worth all the investigation we can give them.

As we said at the beginning of these comments, this is an important book. We recommend it for the library of anyone who is a thinking person. You can order it (as you can almost any saucer book) from Gray Barker at Box 2228, Clarksburg, West Virginia, and take it from us it would be a bargain at

twice the price.

THE FLYING SAUCER REVIEW'S, WORLD ROUNDUP OF U.F.O. SIGHTINGS AND EVENTS By the editors "FLYING SAUCER REVIEW," Citadel Press, \$3.75.

This is another of those books which (like Jessup's "U.F.O. ANNUAL") is difficult to review, but well worth the reviewing. The long title of the book sums up its contents quite nicely, for these pages (224 of them) contain detailed reports of all the important U.F.O. sightings of 1956-57 along with commentary by the editors of the "FLYING SAUCER REVIEW". Listed here are the activities of an array of discs, giant cigar-shaped objects, and some completely new U.F.O. shapes which should be enough to convince anyone that saucer activity in our skies is at least as great as ever and may in reality be on the increase. Besides all this there is a full report on the saucer flap of 1957 (though from a completely different point of view from the similar report in the Michel book) which the editors claim is the greatest flap in history.

The editors discuss recent developments concerning the planet Mars, saucers seen to rise from the sea and possible reasons for their being in the Earth's water, and a good many other facets of the saucer enigma often overlooked by researchers. The introduction by the Honorable Brinsley Le Poer Trench is an interesting document which tries to show that now that both we and the U.S.S.R. have made our first baby steps into outer space the saucers are more important to us than ever. You ought to have this one, especially if (like us) you are trying to set up a file of sightings reports and their analysis by competent observers. While you're at it, you

might do some checking on the magazine behind this book, it is a British publication and one of the best in the field. (FLYING SAUCER REVIEW, 1, Doughty St., London, W.C.1, England, subscriptions overseas L 1.60. (Approx. \$3.50).

"THE BOOK OF CHARLES FORT", Venture, \$6.50.

This huge book (1,150 pages) is a classic of UFOlogy and all the other studies which border on the unknown. Fort wrote the four works brought together here (THE BOOK OF THE DAMNED", "LO", "WILD TALENTS", and "NEW LANDS") some quarter-century ago, but their value as not lessened with the passage of time. There is no adequate way to describe Fort; there is just too much material here; but he was the man who pointed the way to modern UFOlogy and who laid the foundations for a dozen or more other sciences of our own day. He lists literally hundreds of sightings going all the way back through the Sixteenth Century and even before. He lists dozens of reports of strange phenomena observed on the moon, Mars and the other planets: and he comes to the conclusion that these objects, coupled with the strange things seen on other worlds, prove that the saucers are interplanetary.

Also in Fort are reports of things, both living and inanimate, which fell from the skies, of rains of "blood", of strange glowing wheels which move under the surface of our great oceans. You will find reports of people blessed (or cursed, depending on how one cares to view it) with the "wild talents" which science-fiction is so fond of: telepathy, clairvoyance, and that strangest (and still most unproven) "talent" telekinesis. In fact, you can find anything which science can not explain in Fort, and with the

excellent index, you can find any of it quickly and with almost no effort.

Though, as we have already said, most of this volume is timeless, there a few things in it which are dated. Fort seems to have had grave doubts about the distance of the moon; the figure of 239,000 miles didn't suit him much, but this figure has been confirmed by radar and today it is known to be accurate. (Editor's note: There is considerable grounds for suspicion of this "proof" even today!) Fort also tried to show that the saucers came

from Venus by showing that there was a direct relation between sightings and close approaches of Venus. Today this is more or less disproved as is the so-called correlation between sightings and the close approaches of Mars.

Don't be discouraged by a few little things like these; there is a wealth of information here which you must have if you plan any serious research on the U.F.O.s, or the ocean, or any other unexplored field. As usual, Gray Barker can supply.

THE END

MORE "GOLD" U.F.O. SIGHTINGS

Gold-colored objects "slightly larger than stars" were reported seen moving in the sky over the Aurora, Illinois area during October.

Dozens of residents and at least two police officers said they saw the objects between 9:30 p.m. and shortly after midnight on Sunday, October 19, 1958.

Aurora policeman William Hornyan said he saw one object from the City Hall steps moving northeast of Aurora from east to west.

"It was a little bigger than an ordinary star and a bright gold color," he said.

Mrs. Edna Rodesiler, 588 5th Ave., Aurora, said she thought at first she was having a dizzy spell.

"It moved up and down and sideways then it would stand still awhile and pretty soon start to bounce," she said.

Du Page County Deputy Sheriff Jack Adams said he spotted three objects—one brighter than the oth-

ers—in the vicinity of Batavia.

An Air Force spokesman at O'Hare Field said no planes were sent up to investigate the reported objects.

Deputy Harry Jones suggested that headlines about the Air Force's firing of a "moon" rocket over the weekend might have triggered people's imaginations.

THE TRUTH ABOUT FLYING SAUCERS

Reveals heretofore unreported facts about Unidentified Flying Objects all over the world, from Sicily to Seattle, from Capetown to Spitsbergen, and discusses Lieutenant Plantier's revolutionary theory of moving fields of force and its implications for the origin—terrestrial or extra-terrestrial—of the UFO's.

By Aime Michel

Eminent French Mathematician
and Engineer

Illustrated **\$3.95** Order from

AMHERST PRESS

Amherst, Wisconsin



LETTERS

son why the saucer people do not land and converse freely with us; or if the alleged landings are true, why such a little passes between the "little men" and what have you and the people they meet on earth.

The saucers operate in the upper regions of our atmosphere, and beyond our atmosphere, because they are interested merely in noting the effects the sun's changes have on our atmosphere. We know that sun spots, to mention only one solar phenomenon, have an effect on our weather, radio reception, etc., and the theory suggests that the people of other planets are using our earth's atmosphere as an indicator of the sun's physical behavior. I believe that many of them (saucers) operate over the earth's poles, and we know that the aurora borealis and the aurora australis are much affected by sun spots.

The superior knowledge of the planetarians may show them far more in regard to the sun's condition than we are able to learn about it.

I think you will agree that this theory covers the facts, and is based on circumstantial evidence; and that it accounts most reasonably for the silence of the Air Force on the matter, as well as for the scant communication we receive from the planetary voyagers—and for the very curious circumstance—the saucers scour the upper atmosphere but do not land! They do not give a snap about the earth and its people. They are interested only in the sun, which is in danger, momentarily, of exploding and destroying the entire solar system.

George Wilson
48 West 17th St.
New York 11, N.Y.

There is one objection to your theory which seems to this editor to be entirely valid—in our experience the "Air Force" members are human beings just like the human beings from whom they would supposedly keep the knowledge that the sun is about to explode—and as such, they'd be as "frightfully" panic stricken as anybody else. If the saucerites were to inform the inhabitants of the Pentagon that the sun was about to explode, it seems to us that you'd find those gentlemen turning as ghastly white as the man on the street, and screaming with equal hysterics. No,

Dear Mr. Palmer:

I have a theory to account for the much discussed secrecy of the Air Force in regard to UFO's. It is only a theory, but it accounts for all the facts and is supported at least by circumstantial evidence.

This is the theory:

Astronomers know that sometimes stars explode. Our sun is a star, and my theory is that inhabitants of other planets, who are more advanced in astronomy than we are, have received physical signs that our sun is about to explode.

The explosion of the sun would destroy us and all the other planets of the solar system in a frightful holocaust.

The saucerians have communicated their fear that the sun will soon explode to our Air Force. The Air Force simply dare not make this known to the populace because it would cause the most appalling panic.

The saucerians do not communicate this piece of intelligence directly to the peoples of the world, because they also know that frightful panic would ensue.

Under these circumstances, what can the Air Force do but be evasive? And questioning the Air Force would most naturally cause irritation and the things that seem to us so petty. The Air Force dare not even let it be known that some terrible calamity is brewing, over which no one on earth has an atom of control, because panic would ensue even after that statement.

This theory provides an excellent rea-

George, we don't think this is the answer to the secrecy. The true answer, we're almost willing to bet, is ignorance. They just don't know what saucers are, and they can bring themselves to admit it. This secrecy thing goes deeper than saucers. It's reaching for power by individuals who would like to see themselves "emperor" rather than "civil service employee". The one reason to eliminate all governmental secrecy is for that single reason—the result can be total loss of our freedom, and that, saucers or no, we just won't sit back and watch happen. By the way, if you were informed via the newscast tonight that the sun was about to explode and that you had about two weeks to live, would you "go off your rocker" and "panic"? They say that Orson Welles panicked the nation years ago with his Martian broadcast, but those who have investigated that story know that it was all a hoax, and that it was the local newspapers who played up the "panic". Actually, some fifty or sixty New Jersey inhabitants began carrying their valuables down the street in coaster wagons, and the new reporters gave them their usual "scorn" in their writeups and photos. Reading the papers the next morning, it was easy to get the impression that a panic had ensued—but have you ever tried to find anyone who actually had panicked? Only a few local people even heard the broadcast, and extremely few were fooled—the commercials made certain of that.—Rap.

Dear Sir:

Edmonton, Alberta, Canada: Around 8:20 P.M. on the evening of Aug. 27, 1958, an Unidentified Flying Object (UFO) was observed by six city residents. All available reports were obtained as follows:

The object was described as being approx. 5000 feet from the ground, just under a continuous heavy overcast. No rain was falling at the time and the winds were light N.N.W. at 4 m.p.h. The object was circular in shape, glowing a bright fluorescent orange, with a long white beam of light extending a $\frac{1}{4}$ of its distance earthward.

Its size was a little difficult to determine accurately, however it was estimated to be about the size of a softball, held at arm's length. When first sighted it was hovering just beneath the overcast in a stationary position for about 15 seconds—then disappearing. A minute later it re-

appeared in the same location as before to remain for another 14 seconds or so. This continued a total of 3 times before it finally disappeared.

My first initial reports were received over the local radio-network. I then telephoned the station to procure as many details as possible. Their cooperation and assistance is to be highly commended, however they were unable to give me names of people involved as it is against station policy. They did say however, they received 3 reports, all from adults—2 people to each report.

One hour later the (so-called) official explanation was released by military investigation authorities. They claim the object which was seen was nothing more than the moon peeking through the clouds. This announcement struck me as being so ridiculous, I determined to discredit this theorizing by verifying the facts myself.

May I reiterate what I mentioned earlier: There was a DARK and HEAVY, CONTINUOUS overcast shrouding the sky for miles around. Now if ole Lunabelle could be seen through that mess o' clouds, she really must have been bright! The fact was the moon was not seen by anybody. As a comparison, the sun is a great deal brighter than the moon, and on a cloudy, overcast day it is impossible to see the sun, let alone the moon!

Next, I even went one step further to disprove the moon theory. I phoned a civilian aviator friend of mine and asked him if he was going to be doing any flying that night. He said he had just come in an hour earlier, so I asked him if he had noticed whether the moon was visible above the clouds. He reaffirmed my suspicions by saying it could not be seen anywhere on this particular night. This definitely, 'junked' the official explanation about the moon being whereabouts.

Another curious aspect related to this incident was: Why was the sky suddenly cluttered up with jets immediately after the sightings? It is unusual enough to see jets out in force in the daytime around here—let alone at night. Could it be they were out looking for the moon too?

J. H. Sturko
Edmonton, Alta.
Canada

Abe Lincoln once proved a witness was a liar when he said he had seen a murder in the moonlight, when the almanac said there was no moon in the sky at all. It looks as though somebody should have

quoted the almanac to your military investigation authorities. What would they have said to that? Why not inform them exactly where the moon was on August 27, at 8:20 PM, and in what phase. Having done that you can call them liars publicly without fear of being libelous. As for the jets being out, it just seems to prove that your local radar is operating quite efficiently. Any radar alarm always scrambles the jets.—Rap.

Dear Mr. Palmer:

I've read your Oct. '58 issue of "Flying Saucers" and enjoyed it very much. Your editorial dealing with inertia, mass and gravity I found to be especially interesting since I look upon physics as my hobby. To the best of my knowledge you have misinterpreted the general mass of scientists. According to your editorial you mentioned Mr. Lee as saying, "it would take exactly the same energy to move the body along the surface of all three worlds (Earth, Moon & Jupiter). Mass and inertia are independent of local gravity and would also be the same in empty space or free fall where the body would be in a gravity-free state." You then mentioned books on astronomy apparently not in agreement with physics on this subject. Since the books on astronomy mention a man on the moon being able to jump five or six times as far as here on earth you seem to think that the man on the moon must have less inertia since in making the jump he exerted the same amount of force as here on earth. To quote you again, "—the like application of energy would result in a like distance moved." I believe your reasoning is faulty. You have failed to take into consideration the time element involved. For example: suppose we were to fire a gun along a horizontal position at an altitude of sixteen feet above the earth. The books on physics tell us the bullet will strike the earth one second later if we ignore air resistance. The very instant the bullet leaves the barrel it begins to accelerate towards the earth at the rate of 32 feet per second. During the first second the bullet will have dropped sixteen feet and will have struck the earth. If the bullet had left the barrel at a 2,000 ft. velocity it will have traveled a distance of 2000 feet during the one second it takes to fall the sixteen feet. Now let's have the very same experiment take place on the moon. The gun is again fired horizontally from the same altitude. The same powder

charge is used so the same force is exerted on the bullet. (Remember, atmospheric pressure and air resistance has been eliminated in this problem.) Upon completion of the experiment we find the bullet has traveled a great deal farther on the moon. In this experiment we had the like application of force but we did NOT get a like distance moved. Does this mean the bullet on the moon had less inertia? Definitely not! What's the answer? Well, let's think it thru. Since gravity is a great deal less on the moon it will have taken a greater length of time for the bullet to fall the sixteen feet. That means the bullet has a longer length of time to move horizontally before striking the surface of the moon.

And now on to another part of your editorial where I believe you've misinformed the readers. You've mentioned Russia as having found that, "mass can be moved with very little energy once it is removed from an electro-magnetic field. And if you are going along with the mass, you will find that jumping is quite easy, since you also eliminate the gravitational effect when you leave the field." I've read a few short news articles concerning gravity as being linked with temp. This discovery was supposed to have come from Russia. Einstein predicted something along this line. If I remember he said that energy has weight also inertia. A cold object contains less energy than one that is hot so therefore it would have less weight and inertia. And of course since it would have less weight, inertia and mass its gravitational field would be somewhat weaker. This difference is extremely small. This may or may not be what the Russians have found. You mentioned inertia in connection with an electro-magnetic field. I wish you had been more explicit.

Is it the field that surrounds the earth or is it the electro-magnetic field of the atomic particles of matter itself? In your statement, "if you are going along with the mass, you will find that jumping is quite easy since you also eliminate the gravity effect when you leave the field." I'm assuming you mean that if a person were standing on a mass, say a large boulder, and this boulder was released from an altitude the boulder and person will drop together. While falling free they both become weightless in reference to the gravitational field of the earth. And now if while falling in this free fall the person decides to jump up away from the

boulder he'll find it takes very little effort. The resistance to movement (inertia) has not been eliminated or even lessened in the least degree. It's true, the gravitational effect between the falling bodies and earth has been eliminated so now all the effort that is required to jump up away from the mass is that amount needed to overcome inertia and the extremely small field of gravity between the person and the mass. Weight and inertia are two different things and very often confused.

And now on to something on which we agree. Altho I'm not a flying saucer believer I'm not one to say they cannot be real. There are many strange things man has yet to discover. As you've mentioned, some people say it's impossible for saucers to exist since it's claimed they shoot off at right angles. When a person tries to explain away saucers by this line of reasoning I put this problem before them. What kills a person when they fall from a great height? Most people will reply, "why it's the sudden stop of course!" But is it? I claim it's the lack of a sudden stop that kills a person—or to be more accurate I should say it's the uneven deceleration of molecules in a person's body that kills. If, upon striking the ground, every molecule in a person's body were to decelerate at the same rate there could be no distortion and no reason for death. Now to get back to the saucers making right angle turns. There would be no harm to those on board the saucers if upon making a right angle turn every molecule in their bodies were to change direction at the very same time and to the same degree.

Yours Truly,
Don Long

P.S. If you find this letter of interest you may use it in your "Flying Saucer" magazine.

We've received several letters calling us to task for our "misinterpretation" of mass, gravity and inertia. We know perfectly well what science regards mass, gravity and inertia to be, and we know perfectly well that science very clearly labels its concepts of them "theory". Why is it then that some of us are unwilling to accept science's own opinion of the nature of its concepts?

The "theory" of gravitation is that it is an "attraction of mass", some affinity that one object seems to have for another. Science has observed that there is an ac-

tion which they deem is the result of some sort of force. Of course they are correct. So they have formed a "theory", which briefly, states that, since this force is not observable extraneously from the objects, it is inherent within them, a "property" of mass

Likewise, they have observed the things you have put forth in regard to moving a mass, and have also observed a mathematical relationship such as you have correctly outlined. Who is arguing about these observable and completely demonstrable factors?

The truth of the matter is that science does not actually KNOW what gravity is, nor what inertia is, except that they have observed certain things, and have given their unseen cause a name.

In your bullet exposition, eliminate the earth and the moon and fire your shot in an area of space where not even an atom is in evidence to clutter up our experiment. In the first place, you could have no concept as to whether the bullet moved at all! Or just what energy you applied, if any, Einstein certainly fogged us up on that one with his relativity theory.

What we are trying to say is that the demonstrable factors you mention hold true only when they take place within a magnetic field. The earth possesses such a magnetic field (rather, I should say an electro-magnetic field, since there is a difference). Gravity, says Einstein, is an evidence or effect of an electro-magnetic field. So is magnetism, he says. Neither are a "thing" of themselves. What he is saying, of course, is that neither would exist without the electro-magnetic field. In short, there is only an electro-magnetic field, and one of its manifestations is gravity.

Just for an analogy, picture space as jam-packed with toothpicks. All jumbled together in a gigantic endless mass. Pointed every which way. Now, in one area we do something to them that causes them all to point straight at a central point we have designated, a point in space, without any dimensions, just a point. The transitional point that becomes a line when you extend it, the line a plane surface, the plane surface a cube, etc.

Now, mixed in with all these toothpicks have been a lot of little bugs whose only ability is to crawl along the length of a toothpick. It has been very frustrating to these bugs, because they did not often encounter another bug, because the other

bugs were always going in different directions, haphazardly, and a large congregation of bugs could never manage to get together, but of necessity remained uniformly scattered throughout the mass of toothpicks. But now, the bugs on the toothpicks in the area where they were all lined up pointing at a specific single point began to arrive at this focal point, and began to get excited. The babble of their greetings became louder and louder, attracting the attention of more and more bugs, who began scrambling along the toothpicks all in the same direction, toward the center. Pretty soon there was a terrific crush of insects, and they found that they constituted a "mass" of bugs. And as a "mass", the ones at the center found that they had a "property", that of being squashed to death by the sheer press of numbers about them. One of the brightest of the bugs, impressed by the "gravity" of the situation, devised a theory to explain it.

He reasoned, and rightly, that it wasn't the "crush" that had gotten them into their present difficulty, but the way the toothpicks were lined up. He called the lining up of the toothpicks "an electro-magnetic field." Then he died. The other bugs, seizing upon his theory of "gravity", claimed that all "masses" had "gravity", simply because by every test they made, the same "crush" was evident.

Along came another bug, who suggested that if the toothpicks were to be jumbled up again, so as not to be in a line, the "crush" would vanish, and there would be no "gravity" to the situation. He was immediately crucified by the "experts" who had read "the book".

What the Russians have found out with their rocket experiments is simply this—the electro-magnetic field decreases rapidly in space, and at not too great a distance from the "mass" that is earth, vanishes altogether in a "non-magnetic" jumble. And, they have begun to suspect, along with the death of the "parents", the pseudo-child disappears. That pseudo-child is gravity, pseudo-brother to magnetism, and to his foundling-brother, inertia.

Of course the mathematics you point out apply—inside an electro-magnetic field! The error is in postulating that the electro-magnetic field exists everywhere. It does not.

If there were no electro-magnetic field set up at some definite past time (instant

or eon), there would be no Earth here. If there were no electro-magnetic field of even huger proportions set up to create the planets (the atomic mass of it being the mass of the "bugs" that came crawling in along the toothpicks), those planet would not retain their position in the master electro-magnetic field, held in orbit, but would meander off aimlessly into space. It is not "gravity" that holds the planets in orbit—it is the sun's electro-magnetic field IN ROTATION. Stop that rotation, and the Earth would be just one of ten BIG bugs, crawling along the electro-magnetic pathway toward its inevitable amalgamation with the sun, to become part of a "crushing mass" whose effect on us would be truly "grave".

ELIMINATE the electro-magnetic field of the Earth, and all its little "bugs" (atoms) would disperse to the same degree that they are dispersed in "empty" space, and Earth would vanish. The same with the other planets. Eliminate the sun's electro-magnetic field and the planets would "disperse" aimlessly into space, no longer on any orbit. Eliminate all of the electro-magnetic fields, cancel them out in the same way they originally came into being, and the whole solar system would disperse into the original "emptiness" we call "space".

Remember in Poe's story of the Maelstrom, how the unfortunate mariner sucked into it found himself held in position within the steep perpendicular whirling wall of the maelstrom? That's exactly how the earth and planets stay in position in orbit, their distance determined by the speed of the master vortex, the master rotating electro-magnetic field. Speed up the master field, and the orbits move further out; slow it down, they move further in.

Make a gigantic jet-craft out of the Earth by building atomic jets in deep shafts, and you could drive the Earth off orbit, but stop the jet firing, and the Earth would move right back into its original orbital position.

We can see the "experts" screaming now, but we challenge them to apply logic to the accepted theories, and to this theory, and discover a preponderance of reasonability in the accepted theories. However, if they will not admit that the accepted theories ARE theories, and insist on misquoting science, (ours is an attack, not a misquote), their arguments will remain "crushing" as always.—Rap.